



COMMUNITY. CULTURE. CANNABIS.

STASHPOTSHOP.COM





8am - 11.30pm daily



URBAN ARTS & MUSIC FESTIVAL - Sep 28 - Oct 02 2016, Seattle, WA

MUSIC

Almond Brown | Big Phone | Bleie | Bloom Offering | Bottom Forty Brian Lyons | Butane | Circa Tapes | Collin Strange | Convextion aka ERP Daniel T | Derrick May | Doubt | ELLEM | Expert System | Frivolous Gel-Sol | Gina Turner | Griffn Grrl | Hyasynth | J.Alvarez Jacques Greene | JD Samson | Joe Bellingham | Joey Webb Justin Collins | Kadeejah Streets | Kinda | Kinjo | Konifer Leave Trace | Mélange | Michael Manahan | Michael Serafini Miles Mercer | Nark | Night Train | Nordic Soul | Pezzner | Porkchop Ramiro Randy Jones Recess Rennie Foster Rhett SAAND The Love Virus | Trinitron | Tropic of Cancer | Tyson Wittrock Wesley Holmes | Wicked 25 feat: Thomas | Markie | Garth | Jenö

ART

Adam One | Amed Bashir & Adam Grensten | Burgandy Viscosi Craig Cundiff | Eva Yue Wang | Ferg | Gabriel Marquez | HENRY Jeff Mihalyo | Jeremiah Hammer | Jeremias Lentini | Joseph Brooks Katie Kurkjy Leo Shallat Mari Shibuya Michelle Anderst Mollie Bryan Moksha Marquardt | Rich Stevens | Rose Drummond | SIENNA | Una Blu

FASHION

Clear Coated Rainwear | Jordan Christiansen | Juleano Men





















the Strange

Volume 26, Issue Number 5 September 28-October 4, 2016



COVER ART

Illustration by **KEITH NEGLEY** keithnegley.com

WE SAW YOU

Stranger staffers saw you winning Genius Awards, being a chatty mayor, sending flirty but loquacious texts, and being insecure when you really were fabulous ... page 7

NEWS

SPD purchased new surveillance software without telling you ... page $9\,$

WEED

Straining to care about strains \dots page 11

FEATURE

How the Standing Rock Sioux Tribe stood up to big oil and built a new activist movement ... page 13

SAVAGE LOVE

A man struggles with the question of telling his fiancée he cheated ... page 21

THINGS TO DO: ARTS & CULTURE

The Stranger suggests Peaches Christ's Grey Gardens tribute at SIFF Cinema Egyptian, Northwest Tea Festival at Fisher Pavilion, ${\cal A}$ Raisin in the Sun at Seattle Repertory Theatre, David Kennedy's An amorphosis at Bridge Productions, and more \dots page 23

THINGS TO DO: MUSIC

 $The \, Stranger \, {\rm suggests} \, \, {\rm Drive\text{-}By} \, \, {\rm Truckers} \, \, {\rm at} \,$ Showbox, Macefield Music Festival in Ballard, Manatee Commune at Neumos, Danny Brown at Neptune, and more \dots page 29

MUSIC

My Philosophy: A column about hiphop and culture, the final installment \dots page 37

ART

An exit interview with outgoing Frye Art Museum Director Jo-Anne Birnie Danzker ... page 38

THEATER

Activist ensemble Coltura hopes it can fight climate change, or at least persuade you to buy an electric car ... page 59

BOOKS

Mary Ruefle blends poetry, prose, and colors in the exquisite My Private Property ... page 40

FILM

Reviews of $Deepwater\, Horizon$ and $The\, Quiet$ $Earth \dots page \, 41$

CHOW

Fighting fall with a big bowl of soup... page $44\,$

PERSON OF INTEREST

Community activist Sonny Nguyen ... page $46\,$

FREE WILL ASTROLOGY

This will be an excellent time to become less of a love worrier and more of a love warrior ... page 47

THE STRANGER 1535 11th Avenue, $Third\ Floor,\ Seattle,\ WA\ 98122$ VOICE (206) 323-7101 FAX (206) 323-7203 SALES FAX (206) 325-4865 HOURS Mon-Fri, 9 am-5:30 pm $\textbf{E-MAIL}\ editor@the stranger.com$



BAINBRIDGE ORGANIC DISTILLERS and PUGET SOUND RESTORATION FUND PRESENTS THE 6TH ANNUAL

Single Malt and World Whisky Tasting Event



FEATURING MORE THAN 225 WHISKIES FROM THE GREATEST DISTILLERIES IN THE WORLD OCTOBER 1, 2016, 4-8PM

at THE MANOR HOUSE, 4461 WOODSON LANE NE, BAINBRIDGE ISLAND

TICKETS: \$165 PER PERSON FOR INFO GO TO WWW.RESTORATIONFUND.ORG/WHISKY

BENEFITING

























TRICO

APPASSIONATA

3 MOVEMENTS

Reich/Millepied

SYMPHONY IN C

Bizet/Balanchine





SEPT 23-OCT 2 Seattle Center's McCaw Hall







PNB.org 206.441.2424

Love a great deal? Us too!

The Paint is PNB's opt-in email list for arts and dance lovers ages 20-40.

Membership is free and easy, sign up here: PNB.org/thepoints

Carrie Imler in Symphony in C, choreography by George Balanchine © The School of American Ballet, © Angela Sterling.





BARBARA EARL THOMAS, FRESHLY LAURELED $She\ was\ one\ of\ five\ artists\ who\ won$

\$5,000 at the 2016 Genius Awards.

BARBARA FARI THOMAS WINS

When you, Barbara Earl Thomas, won the Stranger Genius Award in art last Saturday night at the Moore Theatre, the audience went wild with applause. Crazy. They wouldn't stop. You had to soothe them. "Calm yourselves," you said, laughing—three times before you were heeded. But there was something that you wanted to say, something you wanted heard. "We are in a very critical point in our history as human beings," you began. "in a place where we are at the rip of the human heart." You landed hard on the "t" sound. "Our history, our place on this planet, the things that are each and every one of our responsibilities, are coming to bear right at this moment. And what I'd like to say to each and every one of you is if you can't be kind, at least be civil." You paused and looked around at the audience. You have lived in this community your entire life. You have felt its racism. You have felt its love. You have been kind, and you have been civil. Louder conversations about bigotry don't necessarily mean better ones, you have observed time and again on social networks. So what you wanted to say had to do with being right in front of people, or acting like you are even when you aren't. "When I see you and relate to you, please say hello. Please smile," you implored. "It doesn't cost you a damn thing. That is what is at stake. Each and every one of us has this responsibil-

2016: THE FINAL COUNTDOWN!

our Entries Are Due THIS Friday, September 30, So Quit Fucking Around. Or START!

HUMP! (aka the Northwest's best beloved homemade porn festival) once again invites amateur filmmakers, porn-star wannabes, hotties, kinksters, regular folks, and all other creative types to make short dirty films—five minutes max—for HUMP! 2016. Just like you, these quickie flicks run the sexual gamut: hardcore, softcore, live action, animated, kinky, vanilla, straight, gay, lez, bi, trans, genderqueer—anything goes at HUMP! (Well, almost anything: No poop, no animals, no minors—no foolin'!)

Nervous about HUMPing? Let us calm your fears: HUMP! films are not released online or in any other form. Filmmakers retain all rights. Appearing in a film for HUMP! means getting to be a porn star in a movie theater—not on the internet.

Thinking about making a HUMP! flick and want to earn extra credit? HUMP! filmmakers are invited to use certain props so that HUMP! audiences will know they're watching films that were made just for HUMP! 2016—such as...

- A "Make America Great Again" hat. (Please avoid giving any money to Donald Trump by making your own or buying a cheap knockoff!)
 - An accordion.

AND YES, THERE WILL BE FABULOUS CASH PRIZES!

Three first-place prizes and one grand prize are awarded at HUMP!—all decided by secret audience ballot. Films may qualify in more than one prize category. This year's categories and prize packages are:

Best Humor: \$2,000 first prize, \$1,000 runner-up Best Sex: \$2,000 first prize, \$1,000 runner-up Best Kink: \$2,000 first prize, \$1,000 runner-up Best in Show (drumroll please): \$5,000 grand prize! And remember: ALL HUMP! 2016 SUBMISSIONS ARE DUE NO LATER THAN FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 2016. So get cookin'!

> For technical requirements, entry forms, and other sexy answers to your sexy questions, go to humpfilmfest.com/submit. **HUMP! 2016—IT'S TIME TO GET SEXY!**

ity. Everything we do matters. I will leave the stage now. And like I said: Behave."

TRACY RECTOR WINS

Though the filmmaker and social activist Tracy Rector accepted the Genius Award for film on her own, it was hard not to feel that, as she gave a brief and emotionally measured acceptance speech, she was standing on a stage filled with the artists she works with and the people she makes films about—the young and old, urban and rural, living and not living Native Americans of the region. This is what happens when your art is devoted to the beautiful struggle of a social cause; you no longer stand as one but as the many. She began by saying that the other nominees in her category were "heroes of mine," before getting right to it: "I just want to acknowledge first thing that we are on indigenous land, the land of the Duwamish people"—a people that the federal government doesn't even recognize—"and of the Salish peoples."

LINDY WEST, INDIGO GIRL

The Shrill writer Lindy West, her hair freshly indigo, talked about cutting articles out of The Stranger as a kid, thinking, "What if that could be my job?" Tears burst out of her eyes. "Sorry!" She hadn't expected to start crying. "And then eventually it was my job, it was my first real job, and I learned to write there. I didn't expect to be so emotional." The audience roared. West worked at The Stranger from 2009 to 2011. "Anyway, it's like what if your first hero gave you an award for the thing they taught you to do?" She went on to thank her husband, the trumpet player in Industrial Revelation, which won a Stranger Genius Award in 2014, and her mom, who was in the audience and who went to Garfield High School, just like Lindy did.

ERIK BLOOD CAN'T HOLD BACK TEARS

We saw you, Erik Blood, winner of the Genius Award for music, unsuccessfully hold back tears of gratitude as you graciously accepted your prize. "I didn't think this was going to happen, but thank you," you said to an adoring crowd. You thanked your crucial collaborator Irene Barber, who came onstage, and then you said, "I'm sorry, I'm freaking out," wiping away tears. "I don't know if I'd still be doing this if it weren't for Irene. I want to hug her really hard, but she fell off her motorcycle." Barber's left arm was in a sling. "Don't do that! Don't fucking do that! Stupid." More tears and then laughter from the audience. Blood went on to thank his family—"They made this" and then later took a subtle dig at Tacoma, but the crowd laughed it off. "I've always made music here in this place and I've always loved to help people make music here," Blood said, as he really became choked up. "And I'm going to continue to do that forever.

EMILY CHISHOLM'S WINE BABY

"Theater is a collaborative art, so I accept this recognition on behalf of everyone that I've collaborated with," said actor Emily Chisholm as she took the stage. "The playwrights, the directors, the designers, the other actors—we all work together and I don't work independently. So I'm sharing this with them." She looked down at the trophy she had under one arm, a magnum of Genius Juice, wine made by the Woodinville winery Sparkman Cellars, "I'm sharing this with them," she repeated, holding up the wine. Then she cradled it, rocking it back and forth. "My baby," she added, to laughs.

MIKE McGINN WANTS TO TALK

"Can I talk business?" former mayor Mike McGinn said, approaching two Stranger news reporters in the lobby of the Moore. He asked what they thought about the carbon-tax proposal on the November ballot, and they answered, and then all three debated, and the reporters who'd felt anxious, gulping whiskey and pretending to know about art they'd actually, embarrassingly, never heard of, suddenly felt right at home.

FLIRTING BY TEXT

'You're being a maniac," said one woman after the third time she forced another woman to reread texts sent to a Genius Awards party crush. A third person concurred. "Two words," he said, giving a stern: "WORD. COUNT."

OUTSIDE THE MOORE AFTER THE SHOW

You told us you were feeling shitty because you just got your period and were studying for the LSATs, but to us you looked the opposite, absolutely stunning and confident in your Jessica Rabbit dress, smoking a joint outside the theater. ■

I, ANONYMOUS

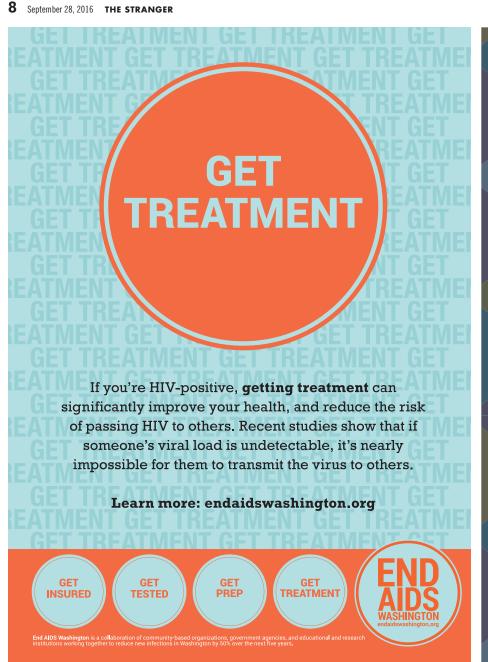
To submit an unsigned confession or accusation, send an mail to ianonymous@thestranger.com. Please remember to change the names of the innocent and guilty

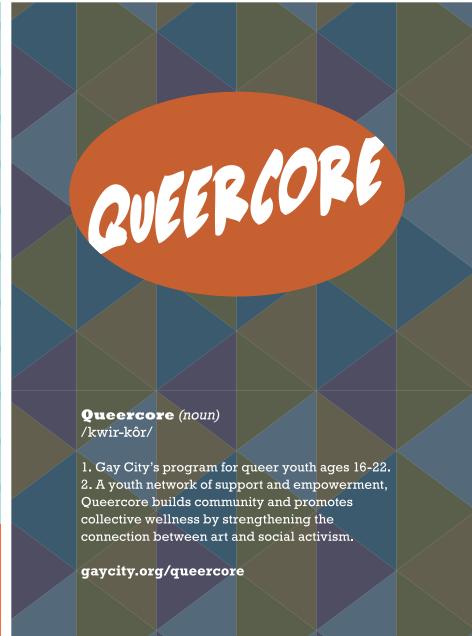


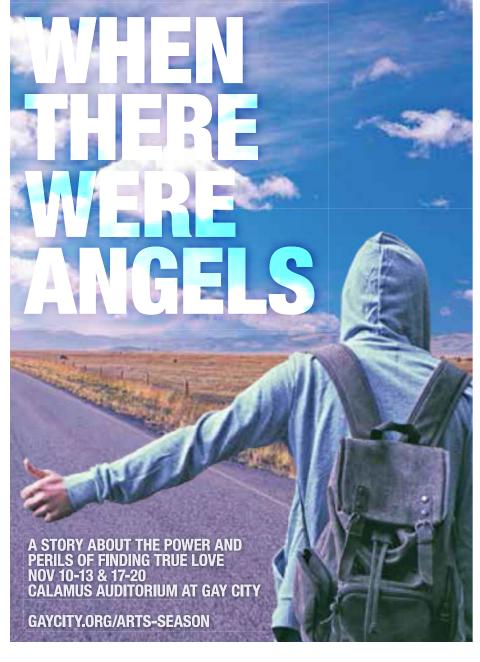
GROSS AND GROCER

Dear Grocery Store Employee and Random Accomplice: I don't usually do this, because I know how much it sucks to work retail, but you really crossed the line. I heard you from nearly a block away screaming at a man who had shoplifted. I then saw you take beer from his bag and call him a piece of shit. And I saw a random stranger help you and also call the guy a piece of shit. Random guy: Do you get off on administering justice to poor people who shoplift approximately \$10 worth of merch? To me, that's punching down and indicates poor character. To the employee: I realize folks shouldn't shoplift and that grocery stores have strict no stealing policies (which encourage raceand class-based profiling, BTW), but you don't need to forcibly search a man's bag and scream at him, even if he screamed back at you. Furthermore, people generally don't steal beer if their life is going great. I was too scared to confront you many women have learned to stay far away from men who scream. You both honestly make me scared to go to the store, even though I don't steal things.

—Anonymous









Oct 13-16 & 20-23 General Admission \$15 - \$20 / Students & Seniors \$12

Calamus Auditorium at Gay City

Gay City Arts presents Sleep Squad, a comedy variety show from L Henderson.



MORE INFO: GAYCITY.ORG/ARTS-SEASON





How the Seattle Police Secretly—and Illegally—Purchased a **Tool for Tracking Your Social Media Posts**

BY ANSEL HERZ

eginning two years ago, but unbeknownst to the public-until now—intelligence officers inside the Seattle Police Department headquarters on Third Avenue acquired the ability to watch your social media posts in real time, using software that can place those posts on a digital map.

This tracking software, which the SPD purchased in October 2014 from a CIA-funded company called Geofeedia, is designed to tell officers where you posted from and what you said. It can also show hundreds of other tweets, Instagrams, and other social media posts from anyone else in the vicinity, and then file all of that information into one big database.

The secret purchase of the Geofeedia software—for \$14,125—violated a Seattle law requiring a city official outside of the police department to be notified of such acquisitions, the SPD admitted this week in response to questions from The Stranger. The secret use of the software may have also violated the city's 2013 surveillance ordinance, which requires "any City department intending to acquire surveillance equipment" to "obtain City Council approval."

City council member Lorena González, a former civil rights attorney who now leads police oversight for the council, conferred with the ACLU of Washington after $The\ Stranger$ told her about the police department's quiet Geofeedia acquisition. "I am concerned about allegations that SPD's acquisition and use of Geofeedia is in violation of Seattle's surveillance law." González said.

SPD spokesperson Sean Whitcomb admitted to The Stranger on September 23 that the Geofeedia purchase "should have been cleared and it should have been done in accordance with the Seattle Municipal Code." He

offered no excuse, but added three days later: "We are no longer using Geofeedia."

Whitcomb did not respond to a question about whether the department's use of the software violated the 2013 surveillance ordinance. In addition, despite multiple attempts, The Stranger was unable to get the SPD or the city to say when, exactly, the police stopped using the tracking software.

However, in an e-mail sent just last month, Whitcomb spoke about the SPD's use of Geofeedia in the present tense. "We use Geofeedia software to support ongoing criminal investigations," Whitcomb wrote. "At no point in time have we used Geofeedia as a surveillance tool to track people engaged in constitutionally protected First Amendment activities. Period."

But in a text received at press time, another SPD official, Chief Operating Officer Brian Maxey said the department is now using software from a firm called Babel Street "to support lawful criminal investigations." On its website, that company offers "situational awareness and intelligence solutions," including the ability to "geo-locate the origin of e-chatter."

The Seattle Police Department's relationship with Geofeedia dates back to August of 2014, when the company offered the police a powerful new tool: software that would allow them to engage in "perpetual monitoring" of social media posts. A pamphlet from the company suggested the SPD could use its product for "targeted surveillance," and other promotional materials emphasized the software's capabilities for tracking large events, including "protests," sports games, and natural disasters.

Geofeedia is a \$24 million company backed by investments from the Central Intelligence Agency's venture capital arm, the Intercept reported in April. (Geofeedia did not respond to the Intercept's requests for comment about CIA funding.)

According to published reports, public records, and the company itself, Geofeedia is used by major corporations like McDonald's and police departments in Chicago, Philadelphia, and Austin. Earlier this year, the East Bay Express reported that Oakland police used the software to monitor Black Lives Matter protests from 2014 to 2015.

Given the opportunity to use this new surveillance tool, the SPD faced a choice.

If the department wanted to use Geofeedia, it could inform the public about what exactly it is, why it's important for crimefighting in the 21st century, and how officers planned to use the data it gathered.

Call that option A.

Or, as relations between communities of color and police reached crisis points and Black Lives Matter protests gripped the country, it could quietly purchase the software for \$14,125, begin monitoring the social media accounts of Seattleites, and not tell anyone.

We'll call this option B.

The choice should have been clear.

"I'm all for transparency," said police chief Kathleen O'Toole when she began leading the force in June of 2014, promising to turn away from old habits that sowed mistrust. "I hope the proof will be in the pudding."

Yet four months into O'Toole's tenure, the Seattle Police Department went with option B—the secret and illegal one. (In a text received at press time on September 27, O'Toole indicated she was aware of both The Stranger's reporting on these issues and the department's efforts to answer our questions. "I assure you," O'Toole said, "our commitment to transparency is genuine.")

In a way, the Geofeedia purchase was business as usual. Under previous chiefs, the SPD had repeatedly acquired new technologies, deployed them, and then apologized after Seattle residents-many of them fiercely protective of their privacy-voiced fears of surveillance run amok.

In 2012, the SPD showed off two newly purchased aerial drones outfitted with cameras. After an outcry, the department got rid

In 2013, some 30 cameras were attached to utility poles along Alki Beach in West Seattle for alleged "port security" purposes. "That resulted in an additional uproar and another mea culpa tour," The Stranger reported at the time.

And then, later that year, the public became aware of a wireless mesh network in downtown Seattle-white boxes with antennas purchased from Aruba Networks that could quietly suck up cell-phone data. The department refused at first to answer questions about how the boxes were used. But six days after The Stranger exposed the network in a story, the SPD deactivated it, saying there ought to be a "vigorous public debate" before such technology was deployed.

After the drone controversy in 2013, the Seattle City Council passed a surveillance

ordinance designed to put an end to this cycle. The ordinance requires Seattle police to seek authorization from the council before using new surveillance equipment, with an exemption for urgent circumstances in which police need to use the equipment on a "temporary basis" in a criminal matter—in other words, to stop serious in-process crimes from occurring.

But the SPD did not inform, much less seek approval from, the city council or the public about its deal with Geofeedia. The fact that we know about this deal at all is due only to documents obtained through public record requests by independent journalist Aaron Cantú—records shared with The Stranger.

As of early 2016, those records show, Jon Engstrom and Philip Wall, police officers in the SPD's intelligence unit, were the point persons for use of the software. (More installments of Geofeedia-related records are to be released in the coming weeks). Wall is described as the SPD's "geospatial social media expert." The e-mails also show a Geofeedia "enablement specialist" corresponding jovially with them, offering, in one instance, a link to a special collection of social media posts related to the Chinese president's visit to Seattle on September 22,

When The Stranger initially reached out to the SPD for comment, the department declined to answer further questions about its use of the software, such as: Is data that is collected by Geofeedia turned over to the city's intelligence auditor? What happens if the subject of a criminal investigation is near, or involved in, a protest? How is Geofeedia data used?

The city's chief technology officer, Michael Mattmiller, agrees with the SPD's more recent admission that, by contracting with Geofeedia without telling anyone, the department violated the Seattle Municipal Code. A 1999 ordinance that created the city's Department of Information Technology prohibits the acquisition of any new city technology by contract without his approval.

Mattmiller, Seattle's CTO since June 2014, was not informed about the Geofeedia purchase. "The purchase was not made in accordance with the Seattle municipal code," said Megan Coppersmith, his spokesperson.

And Council Member González, expanding on her concerns about the Geofeedia purchase possibly violating a separate city law, the 2013 surveillance ordinance, said: "It is critical to ensure that any use of social media monitoring software is narrowly tailored toward criminal investigations where reasonable suspicion already exists. Social media monitoring should not be used for generalized monitoring purposes or we run the risk of running afoul of civil liberties."

After reviewing the Geofeedia records, ACLU-WA Technology and Liberty Project director Shankar Narayan said that his group is concerned that in deploying Geofeedia, the department was collecting "the social media posts of many innocent people who may have nothing to do with an investigation."

Narayan continued: "City Council members should have been notified before this was purchased, so that it can be weighed whether this comports with Seattle's values.'

The ACLU has discussed the need to strengthen the city's surveillance ordinance—"to make the definitions broader and more clear, give it teeth"—with members of the council, who may take up reforming the law once they've dealt with the city's budget this fall. \blacksquare

Comment on this story at

SEATTLE CANNABIS CO.













Open Late! 7 Days A Week FOLLOW US: O O O O O

3230 1ST AVE S. SEATTLE, WA 206.294.5839

This product has intoxicating effects and may be habit forming. Marijuana can impair tration, coordination, and judgement. Do not operate a vehicle or machinery the influence of this drug. There may be health risks associated with consumpton of this product. For use only by adults 21+, Keep out of reach of children



PREEN GUIDE

A SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT IN THE

NOVEMBER 9TH

ISSUE OF THE STRANGER plus additional distribution at local green providers around town.

Total Circulation: 78,000



A BIT ABOUT STRANGER READERS:

» Median age is 35 » 70% are 21-44 » 47% are

interested in information or news about marijuana

DEADLINES SPACE RESERVATION WED, OCT 26 ADS DUE: FRI, OCT 28

GLOSSY

CONTACT YOUR ADVERTISING REP TODAY!

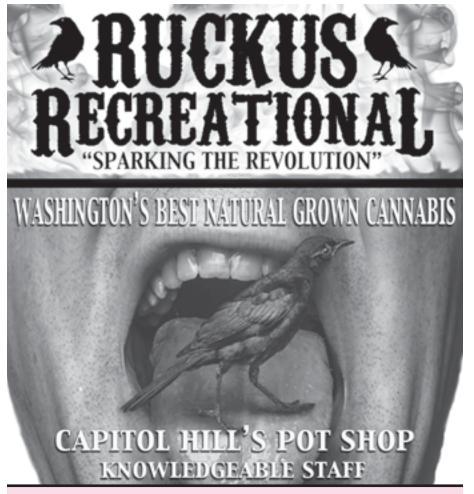
CALL: 206-323-7101

EMAIL: ADINFO@THESTRANGER.COM



LESS THAN A MILE FROM SEATTLE CENTER





IN HONOR OF BREAST CANCER AWARENESS MONTH Ruckus Recreational will be offering 50% off all CBD products.

Buy our Pink Breast Cancer Awareness shirt and help us raise money for cancer research. All profits will be donated to help find a cure.

CLEAN YOUR BONG A TWICE MONTHLY

Straining to Care About Pot Strains

BY DAVID SCHMADER

alk into any weed store in Seattle, and you'll be bombarded with dozens of available strains, most boasting prog-rock names and each promising a specific experience. Chocolope, one of the 90-plus strains available at Cannabis City, promises a "dreamy cerebral effect" and "a strong mental shift that is great when coping with depression or stress." PK Starship, one of the 100-plus strains at Uncle Ike's, offers a "hard-hitting body high, delivering warm

and relaxing waves over the body." These are but two of literally hundreds of nominally distinct offerings available to weed consumers, with the overloaded cornucopia positing marijuana highness as an intricately mappable state of being warranting endless investigation.

I love weed, but I simply can't give much of a shit about strains. My interest stubs out after the big, basic divide between cannabis indica and cannabis sativa. If I want a

brain-sparking, energetic high, I'll aim for any one of the 1,001 individual strains classified under the general umbrella of sativa. If I want a relaxed body with a caveman brain, I'll aim for one of the 1,001 strains classified as indica. If I want a combo platter, I'll aim for either an indica-dominant or sativadominant hybrid. Beyond the basics of indica/ sativa, strain distinctions seem negligible—a creation of marketing, with its endless appetite for novelty, and one that benefits from the same sort of insistent imaginative engagement as astrology. (Correlation totally equals causation if you want it to!)

Underlying my resistance to blanket proclamations about strain distinctions is the deep subjectivity of every high experi-

ence. Few humans respond to any type of marijuana in the exact same way, and the idea that all purchasers of a certain hyped strain will find identical delights is as believable to me as the idea. that every human born from September 23 to October 22 is a well-balanced if indecisive social butterfly ruled by Venus.

There are so many idiosyncratic variables to each person's weed response: brain chemistry, individual response to cannabinoids and terpenes, one's mood and surrounding environment at the time of ingestion. This isn't to say that the claims made by individual strains are lies. I'm sure the aforementioned Chocolope gives many imbibers a "dreamy cerebral effect," just like every other sativa on the planet. And I imagine PK Starship delivers a "warm, relaxing body high" as reliably as every other indica. But fussing over strain-specific minutiae seems to me an endeavor on par with comparing aromatic shampoos. Give it your full attention and placebo-effect-inviting imagination, and you'll likely notice something. But don't you have better things to do?

"I, too, was not impressed with the whole 'strains' thing," wrote a reader in response to a quick dismissal of strain distinctions in an earlier column. "I generally agree with your conclusion, with the exception of one strain I found strictly at random. I find it outstanding for 'kissing-and-beyond' activities, in a way I had not experienced before. It is not so much a physical thing, where you can just sit back and it makes you feel great. Instead, it seems to excel at converting sexy thoughts



SO MANY STRAINS So little time.

I love weed, but I

simply can't give

much of a shit

about strains.

into intense feelings. To get the full benefit, you need to be thinking your sexiest thoughts while engaging in sexual activity, whatever your particular kink may be. It is called Dutch-47. I get it at Stash. Try a gram with some of your kissing-and-beyond activities and see if you agree."

Don't gotta ask me twice. I picked up a couple grams of Dutch-47 at the Ballard location of Stash and learned it's a straight-up sativa that its growers describe in three adjectives: "Clear. Piney. Lively." When I lit it and inhaled the smoke, I got a good, strong sativa brain-buzz, which felt very nice.

As for allegations of enhanced sexiness: I know better than to expect weed to act as a straight-up aphrodisiac. Weed doesn't cre-

ate erotic desire, it merely enhances existing sex feelings (and existing food feelings, and existing "that cat is throwing me shade" feelings). I don't doubt our letter-writer had a highly memorable experience getting busy while lit up on Dutch-47. I'm just wary of

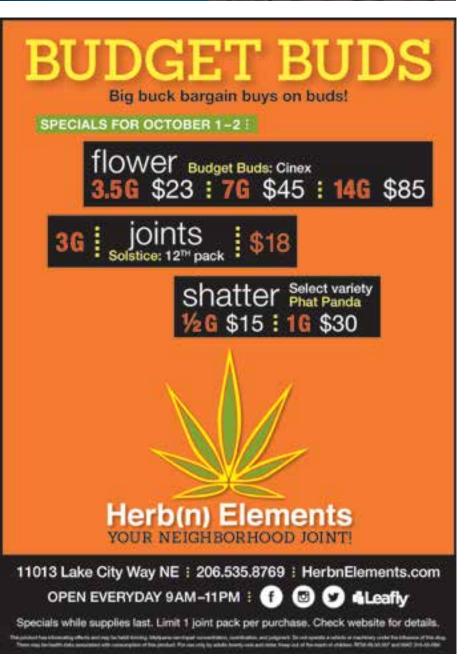
giving too much credit to the strain. In my experience, pretty much all weed enhances sensual pleasures, with the real make-orbreak impetus for sexual activity coming from more mundane sources, from the length of your to-do list to the last time you pooped.

Think of the serious strain fanatics as the wine aficionados of the weed world. If you want to get involved with tannins and acidity and the finer points of the palate, no one's stopping you and you'll probably have fun exploring. But if you just want to get high, get yourself an indica or sativa or hybrid and get to it. ■

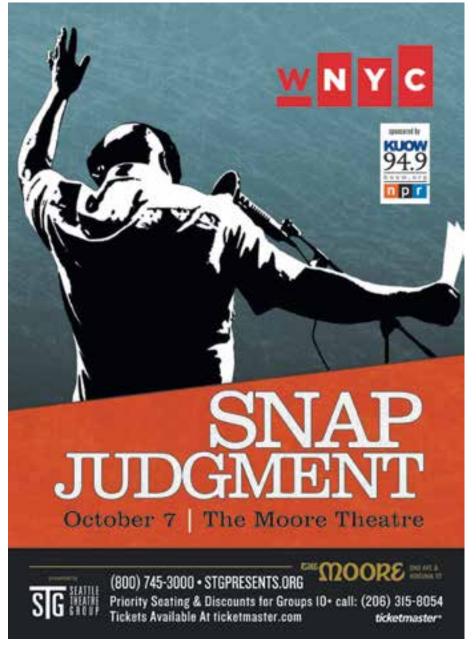
I will answer any weed-related avery you have, from procedural and political questions to weed-related etiquette to the best things to do while high. Try me: schmader@























LEE ANN EASTMAN, SISSETON WAHPETON OYATE Eastman (upper left) came to Sacred Stone Camp on the plains of North Dakota for what she thought was just going to be a weekend. She's now been there for nearly two months.

THE NEW PROTECTORS

How the Standing Rock Sioux Tribe Stood Up to Big Oil and Built a New Activist Movement

BY SYDNEY BROWNSTONE

tanding on the Great Plains of North Dakota feels like straddling two oceans. The one beneath your feet is made of endless, rolling prairie. The other, above you, is clouds. When it rains, there are no trees to shield one world from the other. Prairie rain opens up the sky. It first falls as hard little droplets and then big, unyielding

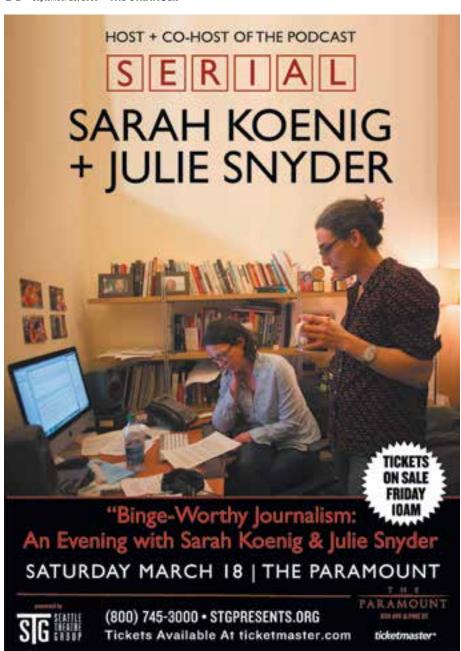
It's raining the morning I try to find activist Lee Ann Eastman. Most people have abandoned the area around the main cook campfire to seek shelter from the dark clouds gathering overhead. And they're right to do so; in a matter of minutes, the water pounding the earth picks up into a deafening storm and turns the campground into mud.

I don't wait in the rain for long. A tribal councilman calls Lee Ann's name over the camp microphone, and a smiling young woman in a purple poncho comes running toward me from the parking lot. She motions for me to follow her, and together we dart toward her Yukon truck.

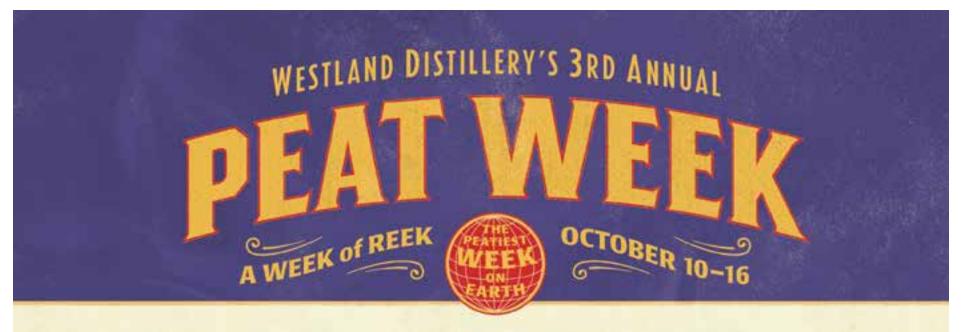
She hops in the driver's seat, and I close the passenger-side door with relief. Fat raindrops noisily pelt the $\operatorname{car.} A$ quick look around Lee Ann's truck shows it's been used for other kinds of rescues, too: The back seats are filled with dry logs for firewood, the trunk is full of extra clothing, and the console in front of the driver's armrest holds a bag of rice to dry out sodden cell phones.

Lee Ann's been here for more than three weeks after dropping in for what she thought was just going to be a weekend. She's from Sisseton, South Dakota, a 2,500-person town 260 miles from here where, up until three weeks ago, girls dressed up like Native "princesses" for the annual high school homecoming dance and had a fake "medicine man" predict who would become homecoming "chief." Student activists, including Lee Ann's niece, recently succeeded in changing the homecoming ceremony, but the Sisseton High School football team is still called the Sisseton Redmen.

That's only some of the casual racism that Lee Ann grew up around. But something changed for her, she says, when she watched an online video of a North Dakota police officer chasing and knocking down an elder walking in a field where Dakota Access pipeline builders bulldozed a sacred site in August.









The grandest of ceremonies to mark the start of the grandest of weeks. Headlining the evening will be a Cocktail Competition featuring a dizzying array of peaty cocktails and a sumptuous spread of smoke-inspired small plates by Salare. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11TH | 7PM-10PM | \$60



For the first time in America the wonders of peat are revealed at this strikingly splendid inquisition into the magic of peat. Learn exactly how the wizardry of peated whiskey is executed and receive a complimentary flight of whiskey. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13TH | 7PM-10PM | \$15



It's the last chance to celebrate the reek before the big show is over. This night will be a veritable feast for all the senses. You'll get three peated cocktails, a dram of this year's Commemorative Peat Week Bottling, and revelry from our live DJ. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15TH | 7PM-10PM | \$25



CHRISTIANA EALA "I'm doing this for my grandchildren."

"When I saw that video of the elder getting knocked down, when I saw the cries from the elders saying, 'Come here, please, we

asked for help like that, you can't turn away," Lee Ann says, her eyes fixed on the rain on her windshield. "I just knew that I had to do this right now." Lee Ann doesn't share this with every-

need you...' In our way of life, when you're

one she meets here at camp, but six months ago, she lost her mother. Della Eastman was an American Indian Movement activist who once took baby Lee Ann to her organizing meetings, and after she passed away in March, Lee Ann hit the summer powwow trail, searching for something that would give her a connection to home. It was on that powwow trail that she saw the video and made the split-second decision to come to camp, not even taking the time to pack properly.

Behind me, the truck door slams. A tall, lanky young man in thick glasses slides wordlessly into the backseat and pushes his smartphone cable toward the truck's charging outlet. Like Lee Ann, Layha Spoonhunter, 26, came here from Wyoming for a weekend that turned into three weeks. Layha, a motivational speaker, youth organizer, and Two Spirit advocate, has met President Obama twice in his work supporting indigenous youth. "Hey," he says, shaking some water off his Pendleton jacket. "It's going crazy."

The week certainly felt like something was cracking open. National media had suddenly picked up on the Dakota Access pipeline story, even though the Standing Rock Sioux Tribe had been organizing against the pipeline builders since April. Television crews from all over the country were dropping in for a day or two to interview tribal leaders—as were reporters from the BBC, the Washington Post, and, for whatever it's worth, Vice. Just days prior, Democracy Now!'s Amy Goodman, one of the only early reporters on the ground in North Dakota, captured the pipeline's privately hired security unleashing attack dogs on protesters-an act of journalism that both grabbed the attention of the wider world and resulted in criminal trespassing charges from the North Dakota authorities. With that, the camp, which had already tipped into the thousands, grew even bigger, and a new wave of small, direct action protests unsanctioned by tribal leadership captivated Twitter and Facebook: scenes of young, indigenous people locking themselves to construction equipment, surrounded by masked friends holding up their fists. That week, Green Party presidential candidate

Jill Stein even showed up to one of these actions, spray-painting her own message on one of the bulldozers and expressing solidarity with a movement it wasn't clear she fully understood.

Behind the scenes, tension had been increasing between, on one side, prayerful elders who thought these actions read as aggressive and, on the other, action-seeking youth newly energized by a righteous sense of purpose. At the climax of this tension, in the days before a federal judge ruled to let the pipeline builders continue their work on the tribe's ancestral land, it would come to seem that the whole world had suddenly decided to tune in to the Standing Rock struggle. The whole world including the Obama administration, too, which effectively stayed the judge's decision—for the moment—by bringing a halt to pipeline work on the Missouri River and the 20 miles of land surrounding the disputed site.

The unprecedented size of the Standing Rock demonstrations, the Obama administration's intervention, the presence of the National Guard, the historic number of tribes coming together nonviolently—clearly something new was happening here on the plains, something that could have repercussions for any group of people, anywhere, fighting resource exploitation battles of the 21st century. But lost in the flurry of coverage explaining this historical moment was also something else: another, parallel movement unfolding, a movement that was obvious to spiritual leaders and to the thousands of people who had come to camp, a movement that is maybe impossible to describe to those who weren't there but is worth trying to somehow

"When I walked down to Sacred Stone Camp, I got goose bumps," Lee Ann tells me as we sit in her Yukon. "I felt all of this emotion take over me. I can't even explain it."

She stares at the hundreds of tents and tepees and horse corrals in front of her that didn't exist a month ago, when she arrived. "I can feel it now coming over me," Lee Ann continues. "I just felt so empowered."

he last time people from all directions met like this, on ancestral land, was more than 140 years ago, at the Battle of the Greasy Grass (to many Americans, the Battle of Little Bighorn). On that day, a coalition of Lakota, Arapahoe, and Northern Cheyenne warriors came together to defeat Custer's 7th Cavalry, an arm of the US government attempting to exploit the Dakotas for gold mining.





Hawthorne Stereo

'a pretty nice place"

Turntable Sales & Service Cartridges, Belts & Accessories - We service DJ Turntables!

New & Used Hi-Fi. Music systems to fit any budget!

> 6303 Roosevelt Way NE Seattle 206.522.9609 www.hawthornestereo.com

the Stranger's **25TH ANNIVERSARY ISSUE**



OCTOBER 12, 2016

AD DEADLINE: OCT 5

CALL (206) 323-7101 or EMAIL adinfo@thestranger.com









■ Much has changed since then. Fourteen years later, the same regiment carried out a massacre of Lakota men, women, and children at Wounded Knee, in South Dakota. Nine years after that, white settlers demanded that the Great Sioux Reservation—a massive land base preserved by an 1868 treaty that covered the majority of South Dakota, much of North Dakota's Missouri River watershed, and connected to hunting grounds and unceded Native territory in Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, and Montana—be broken up into individual allotments and white homesteading. When federal commissioners couldn't secure the consent of most Lakota men (Lakota women didn't have the right to vote on such things, according to the 1868 Treaty of Fort Laramie), the Lakota and Dakota people at Standing Rock organized political resistance. Tribal spokespeople went to state conventions and decried the idea. Nevertheless, threats from the federal government to seize the land by force eventually coerced half the votes from men at Standing Rock. In 1889, Congress passed the "Sioux Bill," splitting up the Sioux nation into six smaller reservations, including Standing Rock. The Lakota and Dakota people lost nine million acres of ancestral land that day.

Seventy years later, the Standing Rock Sioux lost even more land. In 1958, the Army Corps of Engineers condemned 56,000 acres

The Lakota word for water,

mni, translates directly to

"it gives me life."

of the Standing Rock reservation in order to dam the Missouri and create an artificial reservoir called Lake Oahe. The Feds pushed Standing Rock Sioux families off their land and flooded the

banks of the Missouri River, and to this day the tribe maintains that the federal government did not obtain their consent. On top of that—less quantifiable than acres, but equally if not more destructive—was the stolen culture and religion; over the course of the 20th century, a federal boarding-school policy would take Native children from their families and force them into schools that would attempt to culturally cleanse and assimilate them. In recent years, the Canadian government—which modeled its residential school policy off of the United States—has declared this practice within its borders an act of "cul-

According to the Standing Rock Sioux Tribe, this sordid history is repeating itself with today's oil pipeline construction along and, potentially, underneath—the sole source of drinking water for the tribe's 8,000 members. In its current lawsuit against the Army Corps of Engineers, filed in late July after the Corps issued its nationwide pipeline permit to the Dakota Access subsidiary of Houston-based Energy Transfer Partners, the Standing Rock Sioux Tribe alleges, again, that the Corps is using their ancestral land and sacred sites without their consent—this time by approving the pipeline permit. But the type of resistance to this alleged violation of treaty rights is very different from the past. An unprecedented number of tribes-280 at the current count-have traveled to North Dakota or officially endorsed the Standing Rock Sioux's nonviolent movement against the Dakota Access pipeline. In Indian country, that kind of consensus is practically unheard of.

"We've never come together in such a fashion to defend one issue," Manaja Unjinca Hill, a veterans service officer at the tribe's Department of Veterans Affairs, tells me one day at camp, located just off the reservation on Army Corps land, looking across the prairie as cars haul in supplies and donations. He's been coming down here at least once

every day, sometimes camping out for multiple nights.

According to Manaja, that may be because the Sacred Stone Camp has become a kind of cultural shorthand for something that indigenous people have in common. Tribes, Manaja says, understand the importance of water in a way that Europeans don't. "That's in our culture, that's in our DNA," he says.

It's even in the language, Matt Remle, a Seattle-area Lakota activist and educator. explains. The Lakota word for water, mni, translates directly to "it gives me life," he says. *Mni wiconi*, the Lakota saying written on signs and tepees all over camp, translates to "water is life"—life as in the tree of life, the source that connects all of humanity, and animals, and plants, and the earth together.

In a number of ceremonies—ceremonies that are happening at camp, beyond the reach of TV cameras or press access—some Lakota people are fasting, without food or water, for days on end. "When we do this it reminds us how essential that water is," Remle says. "Your relationship with it changes because you understand how vital it is."

From this perspective, it's basic common sense that you shouldn't build a 1,172-mile pipeline under the drinking water sustaining 8,000 people living on the Standing Rock Sioux reservation and millions more downstream. This perspective isn't isolated to the

> Lakota and Dakota nations; indigenous peoples all over the country have been fighting on the front lines to protect natural resources considered sacred to them since the beginning of white

colonialism. In the present, there are innumerable examples here in Washington State, too: the Swinomish Indian Tribal Community suing BNSF over crude oil shipments, the Lummi Nation halting the development of what would have been the largest coal export facility in North America, the Yakama Nation and allies opposing a Nestlé bottling plant in the Columbia River Gorge, and more.

But it hasn't been easy for traditional knowledge to survive multiple attempts at forced cultural assimilation from the US government and churches over the last century. Land grabs and structural oppression have fragmented indigenous communities and cultures. Manaja says that it was also difficult for him to come back and rejoin his community after serving in the military, "As a veteran, we kind of lose a sense of belonging because we went from our reservations, from being Native, to becoming soldiers," he says.

What's happening here at Standing Rock is at once a new sense of belonging, and also something very old. "I wonder if, back in the day when our people actually camped out all the time, if they got that same feeling every time they came home," Manaja says.

"When we come together like this, it's proving to ourselves," he says, "that who we are is still here and it's not going to go away."

n the weeks after the Obama administration's intervention, the news cycle moved on from showing images of protesters standing on spray-painted bulldozers and dogs attacking indigenous people whose fists were raised into the air. LaDonna Brave Bull Allard, the original founder of the Sacred Stone Camp, has appeared on Democracy Now! and Salon, and traveled to New York to continue her activism. And now, it seems, the focus has shifted to more formal halls of power—although the camp in North Dakota, even with most of the news crews gone, is still humming. On September 20, nearly 5,000 miles away, Standing Rock Sioux chairman ▶



We offer banquet and meeting rooms to accommodate a wide variety of public & private events, from a small gathering up to 200 people.

We have rooms for every occasion, a full service Kitchen, A/V systems, and complimentary parking.

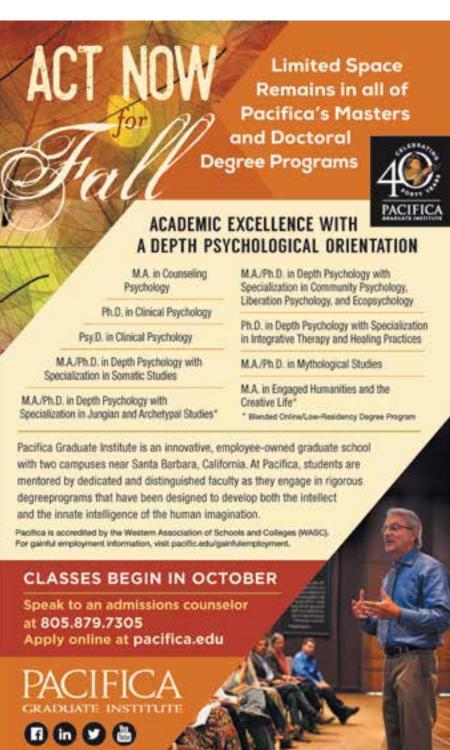
Only 10 miles from downtown Seattle and close to the freeway.



206.324.3330 seattlescottishritecenter.com

1207 N 152nd Street, Shoreline







FEATURED EVENTS



OCT I - 4PM PIKE BREWING COMPANY

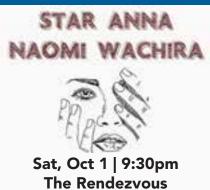










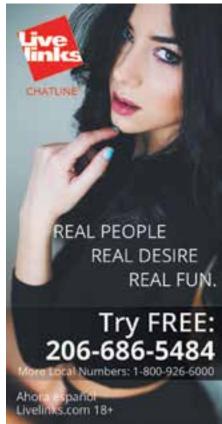


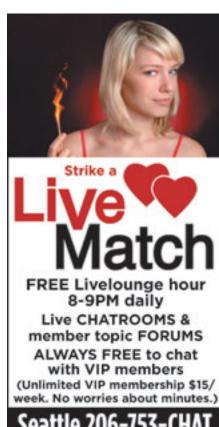


HAVE AN EVENT?

Use Stranger Tickets for your event and get a FREE ad here! HELLO@STRANGERTICKETS.COM





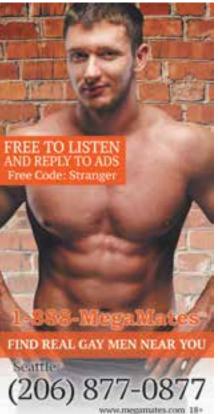




Tacoma 253-359-CHAT Everett 425-405-CHAT Vancouver, WA 360-314-CHAT Vancouver, BC 604-343-3013 Victoria, BC 778-747-0269 Portland 503-222-CHAT WEB PHONE on LiveMatch.com

MAN to MAN Free group chatrooms 24/7! 206-753-CHAT









A CONCERT FOR YOUTH Rappers, drawing electricity from a generator, performed the night before the Obama administration decided to halt a narrow portion of pipeline construction.

"Our elders told us stories

when we were growing up

that someday the Seventh

Generation will come

together as one, and

we're seeing it happen

right now."

◀David Archambault II asked the UN Human Rights Council in Geneva, Switzerland, to call upon the US government to stop all construction on the pipeline, which continues to take shape outside the narrow, 20-mile zone near Lake Oahe.

Litigation within the United States against the Army Corps of Engineers is ongoing, too. On September 16, a federal appeals court overturned the lower court's ruling that allowed ongoing pipeline construction; on October 5, the first oral arguments will be

heard on the tribe's motion for an emergency halt to pipeline construction nationwide.

But back at camp, it's getting colder. As temperatures drop, the cheap tents used by thousands of people in the summer months won't suffice. And while the size of the camp continues to fluctuate, it remains

larger than most cities in North Dakota. On the camp's Facebook page, organizers are still distributing sign-up sheets for medic and traditional healer volunteers, posting videos of statements in solidarity with Black Lives Matter, and publishing drone videos of the camp. On a video published on September 22, an organizer wrote: "Are we all ready for this coming winter? As you see we are all still here. We are all still strong. We are native [peoples] and winter is [our] home. Stay strong! Stay united!!"

n old Lakota prophecy tells of a black snake that traverses the land and brings destruction to the Lakota people. To the Standing Rock Sioux and their allies, the Dakota Access pipeline is the black snake prophecy come to life.

"When the black snake dives into the ground, that'll be what is the last of our resources," Chief Arvol Looking Horse, spiritual leader of the Lakota, Dakota, and Nakota peoples, tells me one day, after we meet through a chance encounter near the computer lab of the Prairie Knights hotel on the Standing Rock reservation. He spoke at Bill Clinton's presidential inauguration, has met President Obama, and regularly addresses the United Nations. "They're saying that it's just Standing Rock," Looking Horse says, "but we're talking about this globally, because people need to wake up and hear all indigenous people all over the world."

Looking Horse has long warned of climate change as part of the prophecy from White Buffalo Calf Woman, a holy woman in Lakota theology who taught the Lakota people their ceremonies and gave them their Sacred White Buffalo Calf Pipe Bundle—a sacred object that has been protected for 19 generations and is currently kept by Chief Arvol Looking Horse.

"Mother Earth has a fever," he says. "White Buffalo Calf Woman said that someday, the next day I return and stand upon the earth as a white buffalo calf, there are

going to be great changes that will take place with the environment, earth changes and climate changes. That's what we are faced with globally."

Looking Horse, who has been leading ceremonies at camp since the very beginning of the resistance back in April, is not the only person to explain

the growing movement here at Sacred Stone Camp to me in terms of prophecies come to life. Here on these plains, I'm told over and over again, by pretty much anyone I meet, that the past lives through the present, and the present exists in two worlds that overlap.

Lee Ann tells me she thinks about her mother, up there in the stars with the others who have passed away on Earth. "They're helping with their prayers up there," Lee Ann says. "They're helping even though they're not here anymore. So even though it looks like sometimes we're a thousand to 5,000 in camp, there's really like thousands and thousands more. This is really bigger than anybody sees.'

And here at Sacred Stone Camp, young supporters of the growing movement feel they are living another prophecy, too. "Not only is this event historic, but it's something that our ancestors talked about," Layha Spoonhunter says. "Our elders told us stories when we were growing up that someday the Seventh Generation will come together as one, and we're seeing it happen right now."

Layha and Lee Ann's parents, like many people's parents and grandparents at camp, spoke of this seventh generation as a group of people of all colors who would unite in a sacred place and save the world. It's this prophecy—the youth, the seventh generation alive right now—that Lee Ann says her elders have been praying for this whole time. \blacksquare

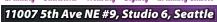




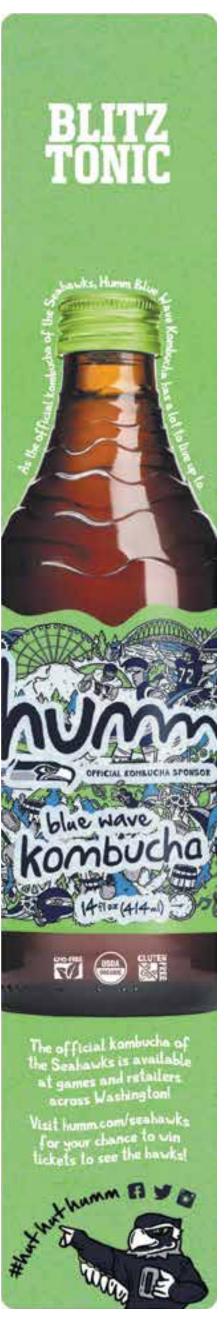
INFO@SUNELEC.COM

WWW.SUNELEC.COM











TICKETS NOW ON SALE!

HUMPFILMFEST.COM



Seattle HUMP! Dates:

SIFF CINEMA UPTOWN NOV. 3RD - 6TH ON THE BOARDS **NOV. 9TH - 13TH**





@HUMPFILMFEST





SAVAGE LOVE

Cheats BY DAN SAVAGE

I'm a guy, 35, and a cheating piece of shit. I'm engaged to a woman I love, but earlier this year I cheated on her. I have no excuse. She discovered the dating app I used, and we worked through that. But she doesn't know that shortly after her

discovery, I went ahead and cheated. To my meager, meager credit, I did seek out only women who were looking for $NSA\ hookups.\ But\ I\ quickly$ $came\ to\ realize\ how\ big\ of\ a$ mistake this was, how much I love my fiancée, and that I'm a shitty person. I see a therapist, and he advised that, if I'm certain this was a one-time thing, and if I'm convinced that I'm happy with my fiancée, I should keep quiet. I shouldn't burden my fiancée with this knowledge. I'm inclined to agree but, dear God, the guilt. I feel like I'm not the person my fiancée thought I was. What

do I do? Should I just accept this as a lesson learned and keep it to myself? Perhaps there's selfishness at play here, since I'm trying to make myself feel better, but I'm struggling.

Can't Personally Overlook Selfishness

I'm with your therapist, CPOS—and, hey, it's nice to see "keep your mouth shut about a one-time infidelity" make the jump from our finer advice columns (*Dear Prudence, Dear Sugar, Savage Love*) to some of our actual therapists.

While honesty (best policy) and confession (good for the soul) get all the positive press, there are times when unburdening yourself is absolutely the wrong thing to do. The person who confesses may wind up feeling better—because at least now they're being honest—but the person to whom they're confessed can wind up feeling a whole lot worse. Some burdens should be borne not shifted. If your fiancée is going to inevitably find out, CPOS, better she find out about it from you. But *if* the secret can be kept and *if* living with the guilt motivates you not to cheat again, *then* you can keep your mouth shut with a semi-clear-ish conscience.

This advice is not a license for serial adulterers. If you can't be faithful to someone—if that's what you discovered when you had the affair—then you should extract yourself from the monogamous commitment you've already made to your fiancée and refrain from making monogamous commitments to anyone else in the future. But if you honestly believe you can be faithful, CPOS, you don't have to see yourself as a cheating piece of shit. A serial adulterer/betrayer/liar is a cheating piece of shit; someone who cheated once, regrets it, and makes a good-faith, multi-decade effort not to do it again is a fallible human being.

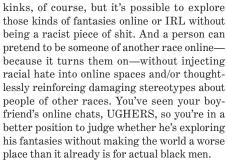
My boyfriend of five years is a sweet, smart, handsome, loving, supportive, middle-aged, chubby white guy. We have a fulfilling sex life. When we first met, he shared a fantasy he had about watching me get fucked by a black guy. (He knows it's not something I'm interested in IRL.) I've caught him several times posing $online\ as\ a\ young,\ buff,\ hand some\ black\ guy$ $looking \, for \, a \, "snowbunny." \, I \, call \, him \, out \, on \, it$ every time, and it causes huge fights. He says he'll stop, but he never does. Weighed against all his other good qualities, this isn't that big of a deal. Clearly he's not going to meet up with the women he's chatting with. What makes mesad is that I adore him as he is—I love his big white belly, his bald head, and his rosy cheeks. $I\ think\ I\ do\ a\ good\ job\ of\ communicating\ this$ to him. I guess I'm writing to you for some reassurance that I'm doing the right thing by letting this behavior go and also for some insight into why he's doing it in the first place. Upset Girlfriend Hates Eroticized Racial Secrets

If this isn't that big of a deal, UGHERS, why are you calling him out on it? Why are you monitoring his online activities/fantasies at all?

What your boyfriend is doing sounds relatively harmless—he's pretending to be

someone he's not while flirting with other people online who are most likely pretending to be someone they're not. (I promise you most of the "snowbunnies" he's chatted with were other men.) The world is full of people who enjoy pretending to be someone they're not, from cosplayers pretending to be Captain America or Poison Ivy to creative anachronists pretending to be knights and ladies to Donald Trump Jr. pretending to be a human being.

We can't gloss over the racial/racist cultural forces that shaped your boyfriend's



If he's being a racist piece of shit online, UGHERS, call him out on that. If he isn't, stop policing his fantasies.

I am a 36-year-old Italian straight man. I love my girlfriend endlessly. One month ago, she told me she has thoughts about missing out on the things she didn't get to do in her teens. She is 29 years old now. Also, she says she feels only a mild love for me now and is curious about other men. Yesterday we met and cried and talked and made love and it felt like she still loves me passionately. But she also told me she had sex with a stranger a week ago and she is going for one and ahalf months to Los Angeles on her own. Now I feel confused. I should hate her for what she did to me, I should tell her to fuck off, but I can't do it. I am so in love and I want to be together again after her trip. How do I exit this turmoil?

Pensive And Insecure Now

You exit this turmoil by breaking up with your girlfriend.

She wants to get out there and do "things she didn't get to do in her teens," i.e., fuck other guys and most likely date other guys. This isn't what you want, PAIN, you've made that clear to her, but she's gonna fuck other guys anyway. You don't have to pretend to hate her, and you don't have to tell her to fuck off. But you do have to tell her that it's over—at least for now.

And once she goes, PAIN, don't lie around tormenting yourself with mental images of all the things/men she's doing in Los Angeles. Don't put your life on hold—love life included—while she's gone. You're going to be *single*. So get out there, date other women, do some things/women you haven't done. If she wants to get back together when she returns, and if you still want to get back together with her, you can pick things up where you left off.

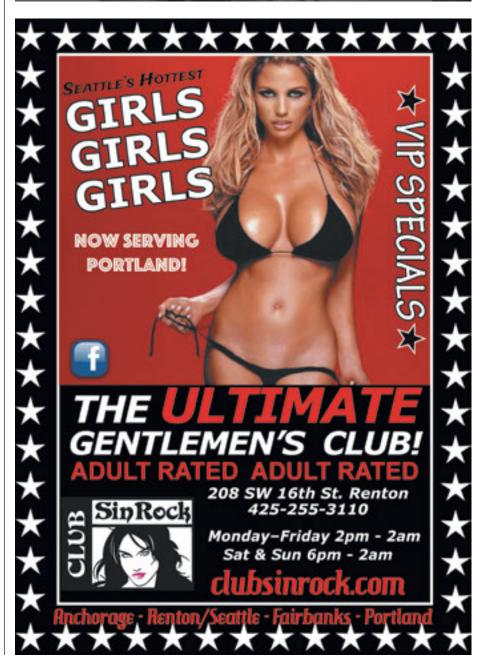
But you should act like it's over while she's gone, PAIN, because it most likely is.

On the $Love cast, {\it Cheryl Strayed schools Dan}$ on hiking sex: savagelove cast.com.

mail@savagelove.net @fakedansavage on Twitter









\$50 MAIN FLOOR SEATS

Halloween weekend at Seattle Opera is the perfect combination of tricks and treats! The dark, classic Brothers Grimm tale of Hansel and Gretel receives a provocative staging that you won't want to miss. The Daily Telegraph calls the new-to-Seattle production "very funny and inventive-five stars!" Select main floor seats are just \$50 (regularly up to \$172) with promo code HANSEL50 at the final three performances. Hurry, this limited time offer ends October 16.

SEATTLEOPERA.ORG/HANSEL50

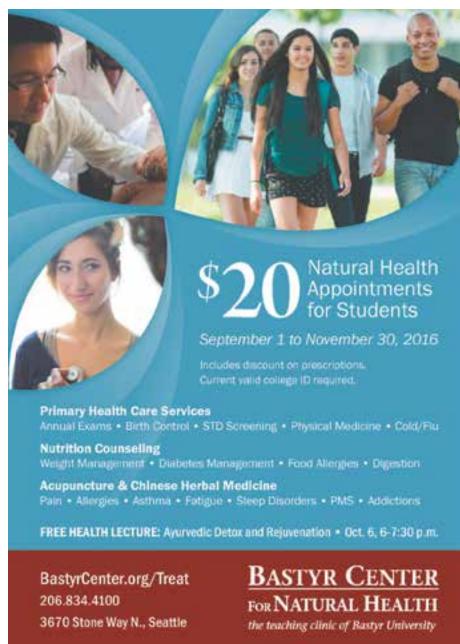
October 28, 29, 5 30 Fri. & Sat. 7:30 PM Sun. 2:00 PM

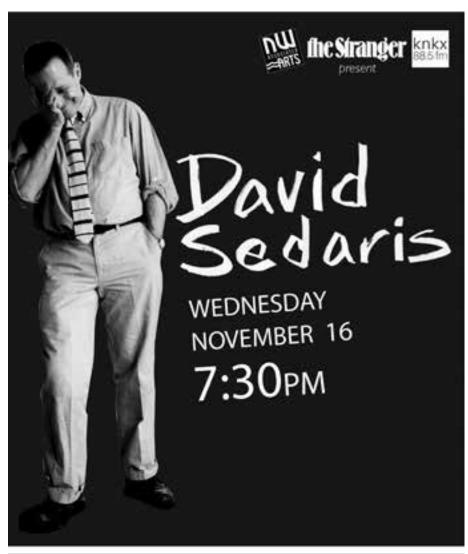
Use Promo code HANSEL50

MCCAW HALL 206.389.7676

SEASON SPONSOR SEATTLE OPERA GUILD PRODUCTION SPONSOR: MICROSOFT

Photo © Philip Newton





BENAROYAHALL.ORG 206.215.4747

THINGS TO DO ARTS & CULTURE

All the Events The Stranger Suggests This Week Find the complete calendar of things to do in Seattle at strangerthingstodo.com StrangerTTD Stranger Things To Do



Jinkx Monsoon in Return to Grev Gardens

DON'T MISS Let us please conspire to permanently transplant Peaches Christ from San Francisco to Seattle. For all our homegrown drag talent, it is to our city's shame that she visits only a few times a year, and that you have only one day to catch her in a live-show tribute to the documentary Grey Gardens. Peaches plays Big Peachy, with Seattle treasure Jinkx Monsoon as Lil' Jinkxy, plus special quest Mink Stole and a cavalcade of top-shelf local queens. Jinkx was priceless as Little Edie during Snatch Game on RuPaul's Drag Race, and Peaches is basically a John Waters character if he'd come from the West Coast instead of Baltimore. (SIFF Cinema Egyptian, Thurs Sept 29, 7 pm and 9:30 pm, \$25-\$80) MATT BAUME

We also recommend...

BenDeLaCreme's Inferno-A-Go-Go: Oddfellows West Hall, through Oct 1, \$25-\$30 Bianca Del Rio: Showbox Sodo, Wed Sept 28. 8 pm. \$37.50

The Cuff Customer Appreciation Day: Cuff Seattle, Fri Sept 30

Complete listings at strangerthingstodo.com

FOOD & DRINK

Northwest Tea Festival

DON'T MISS Now is a time for tea. Perhaps this is more of a persistent stereotype than anything else, but I find tea calming in a way that other beverages aren't. Alcohol can be supremely relaxing, of course, but it doesn't quite assuage anxiety the way that tea can. And heaven knows we live in anxiety-ridden times. Did you see the latest from Nate Silver? That fucking orangutan

might actually be president. If that happens, you'll wish you'd stocked up on chamomile. Or Canadian visas. Anyway, for a reasonable \$10-\$15, escape to the Northwest Tea Festival and spend a weekend in relative tranquility. Learn about everything from tea etiquette to "Tasting Teas in a Chinese Professional Way" to cooking with tea (tea eggs!) to the "Wonderful World of Oolong." On Sunday, there's even a tea and meditation class. It's going to be, in every sense of the word, very chill. (Fisher Pavilion, Oct 1-2, \$10/\$15) TOBIAS COUGHLIN-BOGUE

Complete listings at strangerthingstodo.com

READINGS & TALKS

Ngugi wa Thiong'o

DON'T MISS Ngugi wa Thiong'o's name gets thrown into the ring every time the Nobel Prize committee convenes to select the year's winner. And for good reason. Known

early on for his great plays, The Black Hermit and This Time Tomorrow, the Kenyan genius went on to lead postcolonial thinking with books such as Decolonising the Mind and Moving the Centre. His 2006 novel, Wizard of the Crow, was released to critical acclaim. The man hasn't stopped since the mid 1960s, and it doesn't look like he plans to. Now he's traveling up from Irvine to read selections from Birth of a Dream Weaver, a new memoir about becoming a writer during the Mau Mau Rebellion. I know Bruce Springsteen is in town this day, too, but c'mon. (Elliott Bay Book Company, Sat Oct 1, 7 pm, free) RICH SMITH

We also recommend...

David Ouammen: America's Wild Heart: Town Hall, Fri Sept 30, 6:30 pm, \$5 Patti Smith: University Temple United Methodist Church, Mon Oct 3, 7 pm, \$17.54 Wave Books Celebration: Fred Wildlife Refuge, Fri Sept 30, 8 pm, free Writing for a Cause: Muatasim Qazi, Frederica Jansz, and Mike Lewis: Hugo House First Hill, Thurs Sept 29, 7 pm, free

Complete listings at strangerthingstodo.com

PERFORMANCE

A Raisin in the Sun

DON'T MISS A Raisin in the Sun is one of the earliest examples of black realism on the American stage. Housing discrimination, race, class, family, the complexities of right action in America, all of it wrapped up in one of the greatest plays ever written. (Seattle Repertory Theatre, Wed-Sun, \$17-\$80, through Oct 30) RICH SMITH

We also recommend...

Ghosts: Arts West, through Oct 23, \$37.50 The Holler Sessions: ACT Theatre, through

Revolt. She said. Revolt again.: Washington Ensemble Theatre at 12th Avenue Arts, through Oct 10, \$25

Rhinoceros: 12th Avenue Arts, through Oct 8. \$36

The Royale: ACT Theatre, through Oct 9, \$53-\$63

Tricolore: McCaw Hall, Sept 23-Oct 2, \$30-\$187

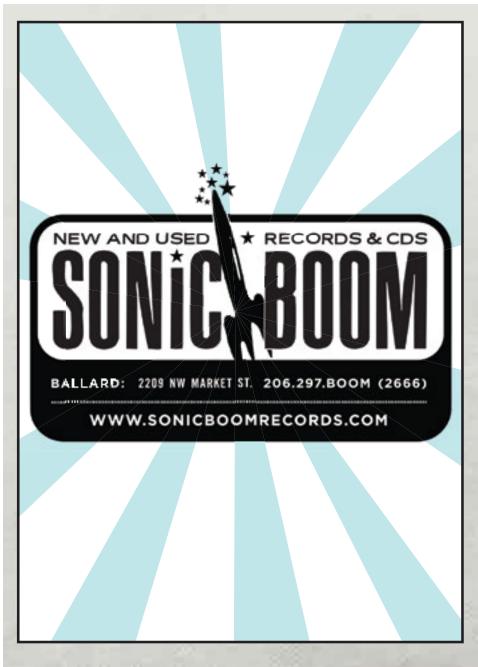
Wedding Band: A Love/Hate Story in Black and White: Jones Playhouse, through

The Winter's Tale: Seattle Repertory Theatre, through Oct 2, \$32-\$45

Working: Seattle Musical Theatre, through Oct 2, \$35/\$40

Wovzeck: Seattle Theatre Works at North Seattle College, through Oct 1, \$10-\$20

Complete listings at strangerthingstodo.com







COMMUNITY. CULTURE. CANNABIS.

STASHPOTSHOP.COM









MACEFIELD gestival

SEPT. 30TH - OCT. 2ND 2016 BALLARD. WA





NEW BELGIUM STARE @ COLLINOWDOD STAGE @ KEXP MAINSTAGE HOTEL ALBATROSS TRACTOR TAVERN SUNSET TAVERN CONOR BYRNE 4:00e A-SUpvi 5.50m 6.00um **BillOper** HEREO LATER TOO PE OVERHENDE Boem - 145 pm EMVICE PROVIDERS 750pm 300um \$30pm 9.00em VIACES - DO 2011 - T:+5 lim 9.50pm 10.00 145 pm - 10:30 pm

TERROR EDUNG

ESMAH 0145 cm - 11150 cm

MICHELE MYERS

11.00mm

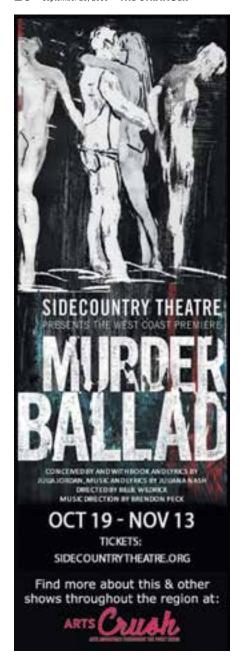
15/00==

100sm



COME OUT AND PLAY!

WWW.MACEFIELDMUSICFESTIVAL.COM



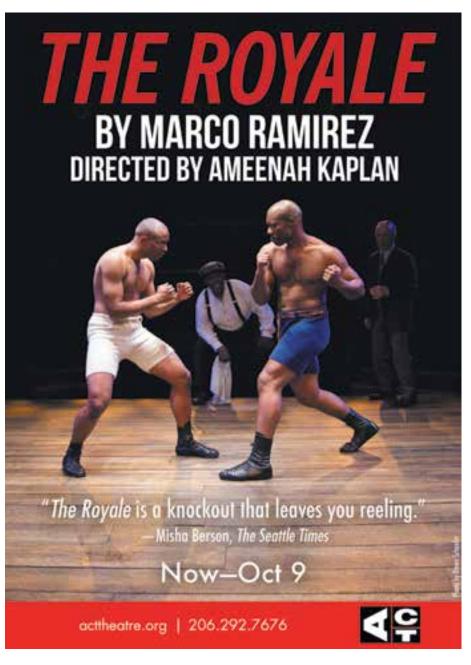


f facebook.com/SeattleMakersMarket

@seattlemakersmarket

@seattle_makers

t seattlemakersmarket.tumblr.com



THINGS TO DO ARTS & CULTURE

Dave Kennedy: Anamorphosis

DON'T MISS Sometimes what an artist wants is so simple. It might be put this way, as a request to anyone viewing their work: If you don't know what it is, don't stop looking. We can talk about the fact that Seattle-based, Tacoma-born artist Dave Kennedy takes his mixed-race identity—and the question he regularly gets, "What are you?"—as the driving force behind his new show at Bridge Productions, Anamorphosis, but the work doesn't need to be reduced to any single topic. The pictures are about looking into something, not just at it. We should all, this election season, go into Bridge and look, look, and look at Anamorphosis, follow its lead, do what the artist is asking. Anamorphosis, or the distortion of an image so it's only clear when looked at from a certain angle, has been a tool used by artists for centuries. What it does is disrupts the completely universal human desire to foreclose on a single meaning or interpretation in order to make sense of the world. The way Kennedy uses photography and reproduction, we can practice safely, again, remembering the crucial gap between looking and knowing that is so, so easy to forget. (Bridge Productions, Wed-Sat, free, through Oct 1) JEN GRAVES

We also recommend...

ART EVENTS

24 Hour Comic Day: Push/Pull, Sat Oct 1, 8 am, free/\$30 BrickCon 2016: Seattle Center Exhibition

Hall, Oct 1-2, \$10

MUSEUMS

100% Kanekalon: The Untold Story of the Marginalized Matriarch: Northwest African American Museum, Wed-Sun, \$7, through Oct 16

Barbara Earl Thomas: Heaven on Fire: Bainbridge Island Museum of Art, Bainbridge Island, daily, free, through Oct 2

Marita Dingus: Hanging from the Rafters/Big Girl: Bainbridge Island Museum of Art, daily, free, through Oct 2

Mood Indigo: Textiles From Around the World: Asian Art Museum, Wed-Sun, \$9, through Oct 9

Senga Nengudi: Improvisational Gestures: Henry Art Gallery, Wed-Sun, \$10, through Oct 9

To: Seattle | Subject: Personal: Frye Art Museum, Tues-Sun, free, Oct 1-Jan 8

GALLERIES

17th Century Dutch and Flemish Old Masters: Gallery Voblikov, Tues-Sat, free,

Cappy Thompson: New Works: Traver Gallery, Tues-Sun, free, through Oct 1 Casey Curran: METHOD, Fri-Sat, free, through Oct 1

The Crossing Over Place: INCA, Wed-Sat, free, through Oct 8

Efrain Almeida: Trance: James Harris Gallery, Wed-Sat, free, through Oct 8 Ellen Ziegler: Studio Visit: SOIL, Thurs-Sun, free, through Oct 1

Erin Anderson: Our Time Is Up: Jack Straw Cultural Center Front Gallery, Mon-Fri, free, through Sept 30

Fay Jones: Water: James Harris Gallery, Wed-Sat, free, through Oct 8

Intimately Unseen: SOIL, Thurs-Sun, free,

through Oct 1

John Sisko: 1958 - 2016: Sisko Gallery, free, Sept 29-Oct 2 **Nothing To Write Home About: Pottery**

Northwest, Mon-Fri, free, Oct 2-Oct 28 Samantha Scherer: Aerial: G. Gibson Gallery, Wed-Sat, free, through Oct 8 Susanna Bluhm: March Snow of New York: G. Gibson Gallery, Wed-Sat, free,

Complete listings at strangerthingstodo.com

FILM

through Oct 8

Cameraperson

DON'T MISS The cinematographer becomes the director in Kirsten Johnson's empathetic, collage-style documentary about her 25-year career behind the camera. She builds the audiovisual memoir around outtakes from films to which she contributed, which means that she's sharing her process as much as her work. She pulls weeds to get a better ground-level shot in Bosnia. wipes dust from her camera in Yemen, and switches focus from a dancer in Uganda to the attention-seeker pulling crazy faces behind him. With the exception of those who requested anonymity, she identifies speakers and locations, but not the actual films, though you may recognize some, like Michael Moore's Fahrenheit 9/11 and Laura Poitras's Oscar-winning Citizenfour. By drawing no distinction between her personal and professional lives, Johnson suggests that she values her work as much as her family. As she notes at the outset, "These are images that have marked me." By finding the common ground between them, she joins the ranks of master cinematic diarists like Agnès Varda and the late Chantal Akerman. (SIFF Cinema Uptown, Screening and Director Skype Q&A Sept 28, 7 pm, \$12, opens Sept 30) **KATHY FENNESSY**

We also recommend...

3 Days: Northwest Film Forum, Fri Sept 30,

The Beatles: Eight Days a Week—The Touring Years: SIFF Cinema Uptown Blair Witch: Sundance Cinemas

Bridget Jones's Baby: Various locations Citizen Minutes: Northwest Film Forum, Thurs Sept 29, 8 pm

Crossing Forms: Northwest Film Forum, Wed Sept 28, 7:15 pm

Deepwater Horizon: Various locations **Dying to Know: Ram Dass & Timothy** Leary: SIFF Cinema Uptown

Globe on Screen: Richard II: SIFF Film

Center

French Cinema Now: Various locations The Magnificent Seven: Various locations Mount Despair: Northwest Film Forum, Wed Sept 28, 9 pm

Multiple Maniacs with Mink Stole: SIFF Cinema Egyptian, Fri Sept 30, 11:55 pm My Blind Brother: Sundance Cinemas New Discoveries: Northwest Film Forum,

Fri Sept 30, 9:15 pm Raise Me Up: Northwest Film Forum, Thurs

Sept 29, 7:15 pm River of Grass: Northwest Film Forum, Fri

Sept 30, 7:15 pm Singin' in the Rain: Central Cinema

Sully: Various locations Velocity Dance Films: Northwest Film

Forum, Thurs Sept 29, 7 pm Worst Laid Plans: Northwest Film Forum,

Complete listings at strangerthingstodo.com



A HEADY LECTURE SERIES UNDER HEADY INFLUENCE

In partnership with The Stranger and the Cloud Room, Goodship Higher Education presents intimate conversations with some of our regions most brilliant minds, covering topics from space travel to re-animation to modernist cuisine. Our goal is to present some of the most innovative. mind-bending, revolutionary and extraordinary ideas happening in art, technology, science and philosophy.

We invite both the audience and speakers alike to hop "on the Goodship" (read: stoned). This allows us to look at the world through a difference lens, and we think that it is a fun and enlightening experiment to partner altered states with big ideas.

JOIN US FOR THE FALL SERIES

THEGOODSHIP.COM/HIGHER-EDUCATION

This product has intoxicating effects and may be habit forming. Marijuana can impair concentration, coordination, and judgment. Do not operate a vehicle or machinery under the influence of this drug. There may be health risks associated with consumption of this product. For use only by adults twenty-one and older. Keep out of the reach of children.





















Jaimeo Brown • Industrial Revelation • SassyBlack • Tiffany Gouché • Kris Bowers + NONVisuals Naomi Moon Siegel • Takuya Kuroda • Vijay Iyer & Wadada Leo Smith • Maceo Parker • Bill Frisell Seattle Symphony w/ Cuong Vu, Garfield Jazz Band & Grace Love • Paul Rucker • and many more!















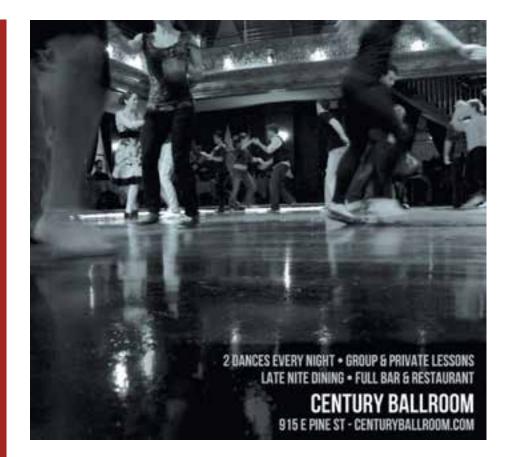








SHOWBOXPRESENTS.COM













Williams Oct 14 & 15

5220 ROOSEVELT WAY NE SEATTLE, WA 98105 LAUGHSCOMEDYCLUB.COM (206) 526-JOKE



with BRI PRUETT

As the only two-time winner in the 36-year history of the prestigious San Francisco **International Comedy Competition, Friesen ignites** the stage with a playful, highenergy spoof of his life as a modern suburban dad trying to get through the day with a bit of money in the bank and a scrap of dignity intact.



109 S. WASHINGTON ST. (ON OCCIDENTAL PARK) (206) 628-0303





WEDNESDAY 9/28

Jah Wobble & the Invaders of the Heart, Weeed

(Crocodile, all ages) One of the key figures of the post-punk era, Jah Wobble was also one of the least likely. A proud product of London's polyglot East End, the former John Wardle harbored no musical aspirations and considered a career as a merchant marine. One day he picked up the bass, found he had an affinity for it, and the next thing he knew, his school friend John Lydon asked him to join Public Image Ltd. Wobble was 18. He enjoyed a short but eventful run with PiL before striking out on his own. With the Invaders of the Heart, he's found the ideal vehicle to explore his passion for dub reggae, jazz funk, and the low frequencies he writes about so eloquently in Memoirs of a Geezer, his essential autobiography. KATHY FENNESSY

Clock DVA, Savak, Omega Brain, Seraphim

(Highline) One of the most adventurous bands of the original post-punk era, England's Clock DVA created two sui-generis classic LPs: 1980's White Souls in Black Suits and 1981's Thirst. Both records displayed inventive use of space, unconventional song structures that melded experimental rock, jazz, and dub, and topped it all with a powerful existential dread that resonated most righteously on the enigmatic Thirst. I stopped following Clock DVA after 1983's more accessible but surprisingly durable Advantage, but it looks like leader Adi Newton—in both the side project T.A.G.C. and Clock DVA—headed in a more industrial/ electronic direction while still retaining some jazz and exotica elements and, of course, his

riveting, hard-boiled vocals. Odds are Clock DVA will lean on newer material, but if they do early, crucial jams like "Consent" or "4 Hours," this old fan will shriek. DAVE SEGAL

Chance of Rain Festival

(Various locations, Sept 28-Oct 2) Chance of Rain is stepping into the chasm left by Decibel Festival's absence. Because Decibel had provided world-class multimedia/electronic-music bills from 2004 to 2015, Chance of Rain—which is run by former Decibel volunteers—has its work cut out for it. To their credit, they've booked Detroit techno pioneer Derrick May as well as several other great producers and DJs, but they do lack May's stature and name recognition. Still, there'll be plenty of highlights: Big Phone and Convextion's powerful and cerebral minimal techno, Randy Jones's uniquely exotic and inventive synth explorations, Butane's dark and sensual house excursions, Bloom Offering's forbidding industrial anti-songs. and Circa Tapes' engagingly chilling coldwave tunes. With opening night fast approaching, Chance of Rain's organizers are frantically adding acts to the bill, and we trust the slots will fill up with quality players. **DAVE SEGAL**

Allah-Las, TOPS

(Neumos) For the past few years, the Allah-Lahs have done well to maintain their self-described "sound cultivated from the annals of California culture," but their new LP. Calico Review, seems to be something of departure from their reverb-shrouded 1960s thing. They have again hit the easy, laid-back "California" nail on the head, but instead of making contemporary garage rock, they've spun in a few more interesting aspects of 1980s/'90s indie rock; like, the kind of indie

that didn't make the radio. Don't fret, fans: They still filter their sounds through the Velvet Underground and '60s pop to keep their sense of hazy, stoned-on-pills, atmosphere dialed in, but now their jams feel more like their own. Well done, guys! MIKE NIPPER

THURSDAY 9/29

Drive-By Truckers, Lydia Loveless

(Showbox, all ages) Stereogum once called the Drive-By Truckers "possibly the greatest extant American rock and roll band." High praise, to be sure, but difficult to contest. Primary songwriters and singers Patterson Hood and Mike Cooley write novelistic songs with distinct characters and tragicomic twists of fate—of course their breakout album was called Southern Rock Opera, and here Southern rock means as much R.E.M. as Lynyrd Skynyrd. Okay, smart guy, you might be saying, "So they're poets, but do they kick out the jams?" But of course they do. Though it's been accented less on recent albums, the Truckers pack a powerful Muscle Shoals-derived rhythm section anchored by their secret weapon, drummer Brad "EZ-B" Morgan. **JOSEPH SCHAFER**

Sia, Miguel, AlunaGeorge

(KeyArena, all ages) Seemingly inexhaustible Australian pop star Sia uses her perceived weakness as her greatest selling point: the ability to be truly vulnerable as her impetus for surging arches of Top 40 power. Sia doesn't sing—she purrs, chitters, yowls, and shrieks. Her music is more of a banshee belt set to the price of obsessive, all-consuming love, and how your character can change in the process. Nearly every one of her songs sounds like the soundtrack to a montage of plucky young women winning Olympic events during a magnificent sunset. This isn't a bad thing,

but it can be a bit overwhelming to someone (me) whose pop-music childhood centered on which boy band had the best Top Ramen hair. Sia is more than capable of crafting intelligent, expertly produced pop music, so if you need to believe in the future possibilities of Billboardcharting quality, go with her. KIM SELLING

FRIDAY 9/30

Macefield Music Festival

(Ballard venues, Sept 30-Oct 2) Organizers of the fourth annual Macefield Music Festival have taken the opportunity to further stretch its parameters from humble all-local music festival—which was rebranded from the ashes of Seattle Weekly's old Reverb music festival—to... all local music festival with a couple non-local headliners. Countrified strummers Reigning Sound are coming to town from Memphis, and experimental multimedia band Psychic TV all the way from London. But as always, beneath the line of outside talent lies a plush layer of highgrade local acts. Shouldn't-miss sets from the pile of hometown goodness include transplanted shadow-pop diva Zola Jesus. cinematic electro-rock genius Erik Blood, scorched desert rockers Dush Moth, loudest band you'll ever see Sandrider, shroom gods Lesbian, art-rap sparkplug DoNormaal, garage-studs Boyfriends, Tacoma dance trio Mirrorgloss, delightful queercore punks Sashay, thumping jangle-rockers Charms, doom trio Bali Girls, and toothy prog outfit Merso (formerly Leathe Daddy), just to name a few. Spanning five stages this year, including a new one at Hotel Albatross, Macefield is still a great way to dive headfirst into the local scene. TODD HAMM

THIS FRI! SEPTEMBER 30
PEACHES 👜 QUAY DASH

1303 NE 45TH **S**1

THIS SAT! OCTOBER I

GAELIC STORM

NEXT WEEK! OCTOBER 4 THE EXHIBITION 2016 TOUR
DANNY BROWN

MAXXO KREAM @ ZELOOPERZ

NEXT WEEK! OCTOBER 5
ERIC HUTCHINSON
MAGIC GIANT 🕬 ANYA MARINA

NEXT WEEK! OCTOBER 6
FROM AMSTERDAM WITH LOVE XXX
SAM FELDT & BAKERMAT

NEXT WEEK! SAT OCTOBER 8

OKKERVIL RIVER

IANDLADY & JULIA JACKLIN

OCTOBER 15 & 16 SUNSHINE SUPERMAN TOUR **DONOVAN** FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

TIX GOING FAST! FRI OCTOBER 21
BILLY BRAGG & JOE HENRY

FRI OCTOBER 28
THE SONICS

SAT OCTOBER 29 DON'T CALL IT A SUM-BACK TOUR SUM 41 때 SENSES FAIL 碑 AS IT IS

OCTOBER 31
NICOLAS JAAR LIVE

SAT NOVEMBER 12
GOLDROOM + AUTOGRAF

PATRICK BAKER

KEXP, STARBUCKS & STG PRESENT LITTLE BIG SHOW #16 NQVEMBER 13

NOVEMBER 14

DAMIEN ESCOBAR

FRI NOVEMBER 18
THE NEW MASTERSOUNDS
+ TURKUAZ

SAT NOVEMBER 19 SEATTLE'S TRIBUTE TO THE LAST WALTZ 40TH ANNIVERSARY

NOVEMBER 22 ΜØ

FRI NOVEMBER 25
THE DOLLOP

SAT NOVEMBER 26
CAR SEAT HEADREST

THE DOMESTICS

NOVEMBER 27 **DAUGHTER 応 ALEXANDRA SAVIOR**

FRI DECEMBER 9
LIVE WIRE
HOSTED BY LUKE BURBANK
MARIE SEMPLE + SPECIAL GUESTS

ON SALE FRI AT IOAM FRI FEBRUARY 3 KINGS OF THE WILD FRONTIER LIVE 2017 ADAM ANT JUST ADDED!

ON SALE NOW!

ANDYZALTZMAN I OCT I2

THE PROCLAIMERS | OCT I3 - JOHNNYSWIMM | OCT I4

NPRS POP CULTURE HAPPY HOUR | OCT I7

BLIND PILOT I OCT 22 - KALEO | OCT 25 - DESCENDENTS | NOV 9 & 10

JOHN HODGMAN | NOV II - CANDLEBOX | NOV I7

BROTHERS OSBORNE | DEC I - BRIDGET EVERETT | DEC 3

KIDZ BOP | DEC 10 - ROBERT | GLASPER EXPERIMENT | DEC 14

ILIZA | DEC 16 - LBS #17: ANGEL OLSEN | FEB 18

(800) 745-3000 • STGPRESENTS.ORG Tickets Available At ticketmaster.co

THINGS TO DO MUSIC

Ricardo Donoso, Patricia Hall, Bardo:Basho

(Chapel Performance Space, all ages) Local experimental label Further Records' concert series at Chapel continues to thrive with this bill featuring Boston-based Brazilian producer Ricardo Donoso. His music invariably prompts adjectives like "cinematic" and "infernal," but it bears no trace of cliché or sentimentality—a minor miracle. Immersive, infernal atmospheres in the vein of Lustmord and Demdike Stare intermingle with unpredictable rhythms, and vivid aural drama ensues. Donoso's 2014 LP as Scuba Death, Nitrogen Narcosis on Further (disclosure: I've written some artist bios for the label), is a desolate cosmos of bleak drones, shadowy, paranoid atmospheres, and forbidding rhythms. His music is going to sound fantastic on the Chapel's sound system. DAVE SEGAL

SATURDAY 10/1

Dinosaur Jr., Moon Duo

(Showbox) Long ago and here in town, I wrote that Dinosaur Jr.'s "Feel the Pain" proved that all rock songs were about either "fucking or shooting heroin, and if they shoot me like they shoot apostate Freemasons, fuck it, I'm tired of holding the pose." Twenty years later, I've obligatorily mellowed. Most rock songs are about fucking; many of them are about shooting heroin. "Feel the Pain" is about hiding from the "pain of everyone," implying that only something as powerful as heroin will kill it. "Almost Ready," boasting a creakier-thanusual vocal from J Mascis, manifests mystery. The protagonist stands one step from

absorption into an unknown awe. Dinosaur Jr. are known for making your ears bleed live, so no matter how cool you are, bring earplugs. ANDREW HAMLIN

Manatee Commune, Maiah Manser, Jamie Blake, Dream Journal

(Neumos) Manatee Commune is gaining momentum as a producer of pleasant, chillworthy electronic songcraft with crossover potential. The Bellingham multi-instrumentalist has a sweet touch with melodies and a keen ear for vocalists-Moorea Masa. Marina Price, and Flint Eastwood—who complement his dewy, pastel tonal bouquets and delicate rhythmic origami. Manatee Commune's new self-titled album on Bastard Jazz explores the lushly beauteous, almost symphonic territory of fellow Washingtonians Odesza, but on a more intimate scale. Overall, the production is too well-scrubbed and cute for my taste, but there's no denying the meticulous craftsmanship of it. This young man's going to go far. DAVE SEGAL

Kaytranada

(Showbox Sodo, all ages) Haitian-born, Montreal-raised producer Louis Kevin Celestin, who's most known to the world as Kaytranada, splashed through the internet hype pools before barging onto critic's short lists with his debut album, 99.9%, earlier this year. From funk to rap to R&B, his ability to move between heady beat science and easy-listening groove attracted everyone from Anderson .Paak to Syd the Kid to Little Dragon and Craig David (!) to the studio for the occasion. Kay's music is a prime example

of the versatility a producer needs to have in 2016 to stand on his/her own. People are no longer impressed by repetitive soul samples and predictable drops, and Kay keeps listeners engaged by keeping them guessing and keeping them moving. TODD HAMM

SUNDAY 10/2

Squeeze

(Benaroya Hall, all ages) Squeeze is my ex's favorite band, or, since she knows the Posies, her favorite band of which she knows zero members. So I got an earful of Squeeze. more than I'd had from MTV, although we're both MTV babies. She had every album and every track, could chart keyboardist Paul Carrack going in and out, pegged the ebb and flow of the power pop to the personal lives, said they had to break up because at least one somebody couldn't stop drinking. She had the original version of the slow-burning soul hit "Tempted," with no Carrack and a breakneck tempo. She's moving out of town pronto and won't get to catch this show. Fare thee well, Shorty. You'll always have a place in my heart. **ANDREW HAMLIN**

MONDAY 10/3

DJ Shadow, Noer the Boy

(Showbox, all ages) You should never count out DJ Shadow. While the masses are rightfully celebrating the 20th anniversary of his milestone sampledelic-hiphop debut album, Endtroducing, he's done plenty of good work since then, as both producer and DJ (his mixes are always essential). This year's The Mountain Will Fall is a late-career







THINGS TO DO MUSIC

reminder that Shadow thrives as a stylistic magpie, a musician constitutionally unable to settle into one groove over a whole record. Whether it's the title track's Boards of Canada pastiche, the bizarre trap excursion "Three Ralphs," the blues-guitar-augmented, Run the Jewels-powered hiphop anthem of "Nobody Speak," or the crushingly funky and wonky "Bergschrund," with masterly German keyboardist Nils Frahm adding the oddest synth timbres to appear on a Shadow release in years, Mountain exudes vitality. Dude's also the rare studio wizard who can bring it live, multimedia-style. DAVE SEGAL

TUESDAY 10/4

Danny Brown, Maxo Kream, ZelooperZ

(Neptune, all ages) It's been six years since Danny Brown's unforgettable goose-call of a voice first burned itself into ear canals on his proper debut album, The Hybrid. His outsize persona as an outlandish hornball and fearless amateur pharmacologist never obscured his MC bona fides, the fact that he spit like it might be his last: "I rap like I bet my life"—he says on "Greatest Rapper Ever"—"'cause in all actuality, nigga, I DID." Brown has also been a bit of a tastemaker, being an early Pitchfork-approved champion of acts like Main Attrakionz and Young Thug (and, let us not forget, Kitty Pryde). He was also the only American rapper to claim a grime artist (Dizzee Rascal) as one of his chief influences. before the UK style was enjoying its Skeptadriven stateside resurgence. And now he's got a new album coming out, Atrocity Exhibition. Touring with Brown is a well-deserving indie

stalwart, the bellicose H-Town goon Maxo Kream—as well as Danny's fellow Bruiser, Brigadeer ZelooperZ. LARRY MIZELL JR.

Tegan and Sara

(Moore, all ages) If you have a twin, you basically owe it to the world to start a band with them and cash in on those perfect harmonies. Cases in point: the Breeders, P.S. Eliot, Wet Nurse, and um... Good Charlotte? Fellow twin band, Canadian pop stars Tegan and Sara, make the kind of music that fits seamlessly into a Forever 21 soundtrack but somehow still oozes real emotion. Tegan and Sara's rise to full-fledged pop stars has made the music more electronic and mainstreampalatable, but it kept the same whip-smart heart (and magical twin harmonies) that first cut straight to my heart. **ROBIN EDWARDS**

The Zombie Apocalypse Tour: Fabio Frizzi

(Neumos) What fresh hell is this? Only the magnificent Italian horror-film soundtrack maestro Fabio Frizzi darkening Seattle's nightscape for the first time ever. Frizzi got his start in the mid 1970s with Franco Bixio and Vince Tempera in the legendary Magnetic System group, who put the fright into the funk in many a sample-worthy track. Frizzi went on to score several movies by goremongering director Lucio Fulci, including Zombi 2, The Beyond, and Manhattan Baby. His powerful melodies, suspenseful rhythmic dynamics, and flare for tension-dissolving levity have gained Frizzi entry to the soundtrack pantheon, and tonight's a rare chance to experience them in the flesh. DAVE SEGAL

Robyn Hitchcock, Emma Swift

(Fremont Abbey, all ages, Oct 4-5) Fortunately for jangle- and microfloral-loving soft-punks, 1980s alternative-rock icon Robyn Hitchcock is in town for two nights, and he seems pretty delighted about it himself. As the paisley-clad and polka-dotted frontman for weirdo 1970s power-pop legends the Soft Boys, and in the 1980s with the Egyptians, and then just as himself, Hitchcock has released more than 20 records in the realm of fantastical neo-psych folk and "college rock." With local musicians (including vocalist Sean "Seattleite of Love" Nelson) joining Hitchcock onstage, both nights should abound with mystically enriched lyrical imagery and wellcrafted pop songwriting. **BRITTNIE FULLER**

Chick Corea Trio

(Jazz Alley, Oct 4–5) Chick Corea has spent his life searching, seeking, finding, and then seeking and searching all over again. The 75-year-old keyboardist finds a way to expand jazz vocabulary by probing the outskirts of sound, composition, improvisation-ascomposition, and sonics. He can cede the left-hand piano parts largely to the bassist (Eddie Gomez, this time—illustrious, tasty, and only a few years younger than Corea), or dive in for dive bombs. Drummer Brian Blade, this trio's youngest member by decades, got his start in gospel music at his father's church, filtered that through John Coltrane, Bird, and Miles, with a heaping helping of Coltrane's classic drummer Elvin Jones, and never looked back. Go and plug into deep convolutions











SKERIK'S BANDALABRA with The True Loves

¡MURSDAY! (MURS + ¡MAYDAY!)

RAEKWON (OF THE WU-TANG CLAN) Supernatural, DJ Charma

SPIRITUAL REZ Andonimus, Inhale

EVERY MONDAY: MOJAM

10.12 YING YANG TWINS

10.13 QUANTIC (LIVE)

10.14 TWIDDLE

10.15 BLOCKHEAD + LUSINE

10.16 HERMANOS ARANGO

10.20 MR. XQUISIT 10.21 DEADPHISH ORCHESTRA

10.22 NITE WAVE

10.23 NEW KINGSTON

10.27 THE CUMBIEROS

10.28 BIG SAM'S FUNKY NATION

10.29 TAUK

10.30 ZION I

11.2 JEFF CROSBY

RANDOM RAB + BLUETECH

MOON HOOCH

11.5 **MELVIN SEALS & JGB**

T SISTERS CHRIS WEBBY

11.10 CROW AND THE CANYON

11.11 HEAD FOR THE HILLS 11.12 NIGHT BEATS

SASSYBLACK

11.16 WAX

11.17 TROUT STEAK REVIVAL

11.18 TRL

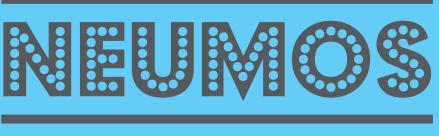
19 PHUTUREPRIMITIVE

+ ACORN PROJECT
11.20 MIDNIGHT NORTH
11.23 "THANKFUL DEAD"
& 25 feat ANDY COE BAND
11.26 PRINCE VS MICHAEL
11.30 CASCADE CRESCENDO

FUNK HUNTERS FT.

CHALI 2NA (OF JURASSIC 5) HOT BUTTERED RUM







SATURDAY 10/22 M WARD

8PM DOORS - ALL AGES, BAR WITH ID



MONDAY 10/24 BAD SUNS

8PM DOORS - ALL AGES, BAR WITH ID



WEDNESDAY 10/26 THE ORB 8PM DOORS - 21+

TICKETS AVAILABLE AT MOE BAR & ETIX.COM

 ${\sf NEUMOS.COM-THE\ BARBOZA.COM-MOEBARSEATTLE.COM-PIKESTFISHFRY.COM}$

925 EAST PIKE STREET, SEATTLE



All the Shows Happening This Week

★ = Recommended 🛕 = All Ages

WED 9/28

LIVE MUSIC

★ BARBOZA Still Corners with Foxes in Fiction: Dead Blue Tour, 8 pm, \$12 **BLUE MOON TAVERN** Open Mic, 8 pm

CAPITOL CIDER Edan, 8:30-

O CHOP SUEY RX Bandits, And So I Watch You From

Afar. 7:30 pm. \$21/\$25 COLUMBIA CITY THEATER Foy Vance with Trevor Sensor: The Wild Swan

World Tour, 8 pm, \$15 **CONOR BYRNE** Dead Eyes Presents Alberta, Barrow and Drew Martin, 9 pm,

★ O CROCODILE Jah Wobble & The Invaders of the Heart with Weeed, 8

EGAN'S JAM HOUSE Vocal Showcase and Jam. 7 pm. \$10

O FIX COFFEEHOUSE Open Mic, 7 pm, free THE FUNHOUSE Bogan Via, Luna Aura, The Science and the Beat, 8 pm, \$10/\$12 HIGH DIVE Red Martian, Amy Viking, Jack Shriner, 8 pm, \$6/\$8

★ HIGHLINE Clock DVA, Savak, Omega Brain, Seraphim, 9 pm, \$15/\$20 HIGHWAY 99 Black Clouds

I&M CAFE The Lonnie . Williams Band, 8 pm. free O LINCOLN THEATER Bebel Gilberto, 7:30 pm.

\$20-\$35 **NECTAR** Ease Up, Tunnel

Vision, It Gets Worse, 8 pm, \$7/\$10

♦ 0 NEPTUNE THEATRE LANY with Transviolet: The Kinda Tour, 8 pm.

\$15/\$16.50 ★ NEUMOS Allah-Las with TOPS, 8 pm, \$15

OHANA Live Island Music: Guests, 9:30 pm, free PARAGON Two Buck Chuck

THE ROYAL ROOM **Bushwick Book Club Seattle:** Assassination Vacation by Sarah Vowell, 8 pm, \$10 SEAMONSTER Westsound

DFC, 10 pm, free

O THE SHOWBOX Marian Hill with Guests, 8 pm, \$20 SKYLARK CAFE & CLUB Open Mic, 8:30 pm, free SUBSTATION Prisonfood Anatolia's Finest, Snailmate, J'owl, 8 pm, \$8

TRACTOR TAVERN Corev Smith with Luke Combs, 8 pm, \$18

UNICORN Icon Tour with Deven Green, 7-9 pm,

* VARIOUS LOCATIONS Chance of Rain Festival, \$125

VERMILLION OTOW:

Village Hidden in the Rain, 8 pm-1 am, free VITO'S RESTAURANT & LOUNGE Ben vor

Wildenhaus, 9 pm, free

JAZZ

Marsalis Quintet with Etienne Charles, Through Sept 28, 7:30 pm, \$27.50

BASTILLE CAFE BAR Le Verlan with DJ Paces Lift. 8-11 pm, free

CONTOUR NuDe Wednesdays, 9 pm, free

★ LOVECITYLOVE LOVECITYLOVE X
WEDNESDAYS, 8-11 pm,

Q NIGHTCLUB FWD: Jacques Greene: Chance of Rain Festival, 9 pm-2 am, \$11

THERAPY LOUNGE Get
Down! Soul Wednesdays, 8 pm-2 am, free

THURS 9/29

LIVE MUSIC

BLUE MOON TAVERN Bag

COLUMBIA CITY THEATER The Charlatones, Polly O'Keary & the Rhythm Method, 7 pm, \$10/\$12; City Reek, 6 pm, free

★ CROCODILE Mick Jenkins with Smino, 8 pm, \$3/\$10

O DOWNPOUR BREWING Open Mic Night, 5 pm, free

© EL CORAZON III Chris & Friends: "Honor Thy Father" Album Release Party, 7 pm,

HIGH DIVE Avi Buffalo, The Breaking, The Kickback Wooky, 7:30 pm, \$10/\$12 HIGHLINE The Devils of Loudun, WITHOUT MERCY, 9 pm. \$10/\$12

J&M CAFE True Romans, 8

★ ② KEYARENA Sia with Miguel and AlunaGeorge: Nostalgic For The Present Tour, 7 pm

LO-FI Mother Chorizo, Pink Octopus, Cavalerie, Luke Severied, 8 pm, \$10

NECTAR Sly & Robbie and the Taxi Gang with Clinton Fearon, 8 pm, \$20/\$25

PARAGON Made In America, 9 pm-2 am

RE-BAR Chance of Rain Pacific Waves Showcase, 9:30 pm, \$20/\$25

THE ROYAL ROOM West My Friend, Hana Kim, Priska, 7·30 pm \$8/\$10

SEAMONSTER Marmalade, 10 pm, \$5-\$7

★ ② THE SHOWBOX

Drive-By Truckers with Lydia
Loveless, 8:30 pm, \$25/\$28

© STONE WAY CAFE Open Mic, 7:30 pm, free **O STUDIO SEVEN** Suicide SILUDIO SEVEN SUICIDE Silence, Whitechapel, Carnifex, Oceano: Straight Outta Hell Tour 2016, 6:30 pm, \$22/\$25

SUBSTATION Crash Landing, Kota, Fragile Weapons, 8 pm, \$6

SUNSET TAVERN Royal Canoe, SGF, Ari Roar, 9 pm, \$10

TRACTOR TAVERN Sundag, James Anaya & The Curren The Good Wives, 8 pm, \$8

O VAN VORST PLAZA Concert Series: Matt Sircely

O VERA PROJECT Claire Michelle, Mia Day, Lettie Mars, 7 pm, \$6/\$8 **VERMILLION** Colour Out Of Space, Noel Kennon Yzech Tahar, 8 pm. free VITO'S RESTAURANT & LOUNGE Casey MacGill, 5:30 pm, free: Prom Oueen,

9 pm, free JAZZ

* BARCA Jazz at Barca: Phil Sparks Trio, Adam Kessler, 9 pm. free

Miller, Sept 29-Oct 2,

7:30 pm, \$35.50 PINK DOOR Bric-a-Brac, 8 pm, free

BALLROOM Throwback Thursdays: DJ Tamm of KISS fm. 9 pm. free

CONTOUR Jaded: DJs Jades & Morgueanne

FOUNDATION 4 Year Anniversary: Dada Life, 9 pm-2 am, \$40-\$55

★ HAVANA Sophisticated Mama: DJ Nitty Gritty and DJ Sad Bastard, free KREMWERK Garden Level

ft. US41, Carrabba, Dorsia, CCL, 8 pm-2 am, \$5/free with RSVP Q NIGHTCLUB Studio 4/4: Derrick May with Nordic Soul: Presented by Q

Nightclub & Chance of Rain Festival, 9 pm-2 am, \$15 R PLACE Thirsty Thursdays: DJ Flow, free

TIMBRE ROOM Hype Thursdays: Donormaal Alden, and Chocolate Chuck, 9 pm-1 am, free TRINITY Beer Pong Thursdays: DJ Yup and Catch24, 9 pm-midnight,

CLASSICAL

Cello Concerto, 7:30 pm,

\$22-\$122

FRI 9/30 LIVE MUSIC

BLUE MOON TAVERN Cloud Cover, Flashback Nation, For Troubled Minds, 9 pm, \$5

* O CHAPEL PERFORMANCE SPACE Ricardo Donoso, Patricia Hall, Bardo:Basho, 8 pm, \$5-\$15

CHINA HARBOR Salsa, 7:30 pm

O CHOP SUEY Twin Peaks. White Reaper, Modern Vices: Down in Heaven Tour, 8 pm, \$13

COLUMBIA CITY THEATER The Rush Project, 7 pm, \$8/\$10; Bronson Wisconsin, 10:30 pm, free; Cam Paign, 6:30 pm, free

CONOR BYRNE Macefield Music Festival: Danny Newcomb & The Sugarmakers, Yada Yada Blues Band, Sir Coyler & His Asthmatic Band, Fires, Gibraltar, Will Moore, 7:30 pm-1:30 am, \$35

© CROCODILE Futuristic, Beez, J.Rob The Chief, Shy Grey, 8 pm, \$15

@ EL CORAZON Versus. 7 pm, \$10/\$12 **O** FREMONT ABBEY

Jefferson Rose Band with Duende, 8 pm, \$7/\$10 THE FUNHOUSE Ohio Knife, Piston Ready, Klaw, The Glaring, 8 pm, \$8/\$10 HIGHLINE Clorox Girls, Sledgeback, Phantom Tank, Terman Shanks, 9 pm,

\$10/\$12 O HIGHWAY 99 Kalimba: The Spirit of Earth, Wind, and Fire, 8 pm, \$20

KEXP MAINSTAGE Macefield Music Festival, 7 pm-1 am

THE KRAKEN BAR & LOUNGE Smooth Sailing, Skies Below, Dogs of War, 9 pm-2 am. \$5

LO-FI Tuesday Cat, Raven Lunatic, Special Snowflake, 8 pm. free NECTAR Matt Wertz, The

Fame Riot, CAPPA, Aaron

Krause, 8 pm, \$15/\$20 **★ ②** NEPTUNE

THEATRE Peaches, 9 pm \$20.50/\$23.50

NEUMOS The Scene Aesthetic, Life as Cinema Joyfield, Money Pit, 8 pm \$10

RE-BAR Chance of Rain: Strapped Showcase, 9 pm \$15/\$20

THE ROYAL ROOM En Canto, 8:30 pm, \$10/\$12 SEAMONSTER Joint Forces, 9 pm-2 am, \$7

♦ © THE SHOWBOX Pennywise, Strung Out, Unwritten Law, 8:30 pm, \$25/\$30

SKYLARK CAFE & CLUB Ghenes, Africa Violeta, Eclipxica, 9 pm, \$7

SLIM'S LAST CHANCE Communist Eyes, Greenriver Thrillers, Pukesnake, Beautyhunters: The Return of Weird Rock Night, 9

SNOOUALMIE CASINO Clint Black, 8 pm, \$50-\$70

O STUDIO SEVEN KATAKLYSM, Deathmocracy,

A Flourishing Scourge, Jesus Wears Armani, Crud Guns, 6:45 pm, \$14/\$17 **SUBSTATION** Good Grief.

Either/Or, Dogstrum, Waking Things, 8 pm, \$8 SUNSET TAVERN Macefield Music Festival: Maszer, Heavy Hearts, The Absolute Monarchs, VHS, Sashay, Nail

Polish, 7 pm-1:30 am, \$35 TIM NOAH'S THUMBNAIL THEATER Friday Night
Open Mic, 6:30 pm, \$3-\$5

TRACTOR TAVERN Macefield Music Festival: Banditos, Shelby Earl, Evening Bell, Erik Blood, Briana Marela, World Bank, 7 pm-1:30 am, \$35

VOLUNTEER PARK The Untuning of the Sky: SassyBlack, 7 pm, free **WAMU THEATER** New Orleans Food & Funk

Festival, 6 pm, \$37

JAZZ

★ ② JAZZ ALLEY Marcus Miller, Through Oct 2, \$35.50

LATONA PUB Phil Sparks Trio, 5 pm, free TULA'S Stephanie Porter Quintet, 7:30 pm, \$18 VITO'S RESTAURANT & LOUNGE Don't Move, 9

ASTON MANOR House Party Fridays, 10 pm-2 am BALLROOM Rendezvous Friday: Dj Mack Long, 10 pm

★ BALTIC ROOM Juicy: '90s & 2000s Old School Throwbacks, \$10

FOUNDATION Resonate Fridays, 9 pm-2 am, \$20-\$30 HAVANA Viva Havana: Soul One, Sean Cee, Curtis, Nostalgia B, and DV One, 9 pm, \$11

KREMWERK Straight Outta Nigeria II: 56th Independence Day Party, 9 nm-4 am \$15/\$20

NEIGHBOURS Absolut Fridays: DJ Billy the Kid and DJ Trent Von, 9 pm

Q NIGHTCLUB Heavy: Ainslee, Pressha, Swervewon, Doozy, Nofux Gibbons, 10 pm-3 am, \$10 R PLACE Transcendence: with DJ E, 9:30 pm

TIMBRE ROOM Foolish

Fridays, 9 pm-2 am, \$5

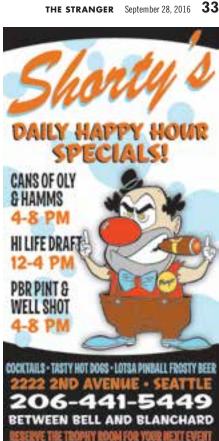
Isan Thai Restaurant & Bar in the Heart of Capitol Hill



BRUNCH Sat & Sup. 11-











Look for the next edition of BEER BUZZ The Stranger's Guide to Seattle's **Happiest Happy Hours** on October 12th!



ticketmaster







RANDY ROGERS







DANIEL TIGER'S NOVEMBER 9 MCCAW HALL

ANDY MCKEE

AMANDA SHIRES ATURDAY NOV I SUNSET TAVERN

CELTIC THUNDER-LEGACY TOUR NOVEMBER 16 PARAMOUNT THEATRE

VICCI MARTINEZ RIDAY JANUARY 1) TRACTOR TAYERN

RUSSELL HOWARD NORDSTROM RECITAL HALL

NEUMOS - COMING UP NEXT -

FRIDAY 9/30

THE SCENE AESTHETIC LIFE AS CINEMA + JOYFIELD + MONEY PIT

SATURDAY 10/1

MANATEE COMMUNE

MAIAH MANSER + JAMIE BLAKE + Dream Journal

SUNDAY 10/2 CHIEF KEEF

MONDAY 10/3

ANDREW W.K.
THE POWER OF PARTYING - 50 STATE SPEAKING TOUR

TUESDAY 10/4 FABIO FRIZZI THE ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE TOUR

> WEDNESDAY 10/5 KING JOEY DOSIK

FRIDAY 10/7 SHANNON AND THE CLAMS BREAD & BUTTER + BOYFRIENDS

THURSDAY 10/13 AUDION RAMIRO OF UNITING SOULS + NARK

> **MONDAY 10/17** RY X

BARBO — COMING UP NEXT —

FRIDAY 9/30

SHIVERTWINS
THE REGRETS + COLD COMFORT

SATURDAY 10/1 LINDSTROM AND THE LIMIT BAD BEACHES + RAPGHOŞT

WEDNESDAY 10/5

CYMBALS EAT GUITARS FIELD MOUSE + WILDHONEY

FRIDAY 10/7 AYO DOT & THE UPPERCUTS

MIRRORGLOSS + IF

THURSDAY 10/13 PANTHA DU PRINCE LIVE

> **WEEKLY FRIDAY & SATURDAY** DANCE NIGHTS FROM 10:30PM TO CLOSE

NEUMOS.COM - THE BARBOZA.COM MOEBARSEATTLE.COM - PIKESTFISHFRY.COM

925 EAST PIKE STREET, SEATTLE



The Stranger's Guide to

COMING SOON!

- **All-Glossy & Full Color**
- **Stand-Alone Distribution** of 40,000
- Advertisers included in **Neighborhood Directory** & highlighted in Seattle's most popular happy hour mobile app: Cocktail Compass

Don't miss this chance to be seen by our bar-hopping, restaurant-savvy readers! Contact your Advertising Rep to reserve your spot today! Email: adinfo@thestranger.com Call: 206-323-7101

RESERVE BY: SEPT 28 AD DEADLINE: SEPT 29 STREET DATE: OCT 12



THINGS TO DO All the Shows Happening This Week

before 10pm/\$10 after

TRINITY Massive Fridays: DJs Moobek, Catch 22, Guy, Goliath, free

VERMILLION Session Friday, 10 pm-2 am, free

CLASSICAL

O BENAROYA HALL Elgar Cello Concerto, Fri, Sept 30, noon \$22-\$122

SAT 10/1

LIVE MUSIC

THE ANGRY BEAVER The Seattle Houserockers, free BARBOZA Lindstrom and

© BELLINI Leif Totusek Solo Jazz Guitar, 6-9 pm, free

O BIZZARRO ITALIAN CAFE 30th Birthday Party, 1-9 pm, free

BLUE MOON TAVERN Vicious Petals, Stucky Jackson & The Boys, Brian Kenney Fresno, 9 pm, \$5 CHINA HARBOR Salsa,

7:30 pm

CONOR BYRNE Macefield Music Festival: Industrial Revelation, DoNormaal, Guayaba, Mirrorgloss, Brian John Appleby, Service Providers, Thee Sgt Major III, Hotel Vignette, 5 pm-1 am, \$45

CROCODILE Chance of Rain: Modern Machines: Tropic Of Cancer, Circa Tapes, Collin Strange, Bloom Offering, 8 pm, \$20

EGAN'S JAM HOUSE The Sirens Of Swing, 9 pm, \$15 **© EL CORAZON** The Weeks vith Cold Fronts, 8 pm, \$12/\$15

★ EMERALD QUEEN CASINO Rick Springfield, 8:30 pm, \$30-\$75

THE FUNHOUSE MDC with Guests, 8 pm, \$10/\$12 HALE'S PALLADIUM Octo Beach Dance Party, 7:30 pm,

\$10/\$15 HARD ROCK CAFE

Surround Sound, 8 pm, \$10/\$13

HIGH DIVE Keyboard Kid, 8 pm, \$8/\$10

HIGHWAY 99 Sugaray

ISLANDER BOAT CRUISE Chance of Rain: Hypnautilus Boat Party, 2-6:30 pm, \$25

KEXP MAINSTAGE Macefield Music Festival:

Zola Jesus, Psychic TV, Hazel, Fly Moon Royalty, Grynch, DJ Michele Myers, 3:30 pm-1:30 am, \$45 THE KRAKEN BAR &

LOUNGE On the Ground, Runaway Kids, Head Honcho, Silent Opposition, 9 pm-2 am, \$5 LO-FI Greet The Sea, 9

NECTAR Pigs on the Wing,

8 pm, \$10/\$15

O NEPTUNE THEATRE Gaelic Storm, 8 pm \$20/\$23.50

★ NEUMOS Manatee Commune, Maiah Manser, Jamie Blake, Dream Journal, 8 pm, \$12

OWL N'THISTLE Carraigaline Traditional Irish Music

PARAMOUNT THEATRE

Festival of Praise Tour: The Game of Life with Fred Hammond, Hezekiah Walker, Isreal Houghton, Karen Clark Sheard, Regina Belle, and Casey J, 8 pm, \$45-\$85

PIKE PUB & BREWING
COMPANY PiketoberFest, 1-6 pm, \$40

* RENDEZVOUS Star Anna

THE ROYAL ROOM @ Epic Jam with Cassie Simmons and Nat Wilson, 6-8 pm, \$10/\$15; Caleb Klauder Band, 9 pm, \$10

SEAMONSTER Jazz Brunch, Sat, noon, free

★ ② SHOWBOX SODO

9 pm, \$25/\$28

* THE SHOWBOX Dinosaur Jr., Moon Duo, 9 pm, \$25/\$30

SUNSET TAVERN Macefield Music Festival: Sandrider Lesbian, Bali Girls, Dust Moth, Charms, Merso, Mommy Long Legs, 5:30 pm, \$45

★ ② TACOMA DOME

Def Leppard with REO Speedwagon and Tesla, 7 pm, \$29.50-\$125

★ TIMBRE ROOM Roladex, Youryoungbody, Pleather, Webdriver Torso, 7-10 pm. \$8

TRACTOR TAVERN Macefield Music Festival: Reigning Sound, Selene Viail, Wild Powwers, Wimps, Gazebos, Boyfriends, Stallion, 6 pm-1:30 am, \$45

★ ② VERA PROJECT Mackned, Lil Tracy, Horse Head, Cam the Mac: Raining Game Tour, 8 pm, \$12/\$14

VITO'S RESTAURANT & LOUNGE The Tarantellas, 6-9 pm, free

O WASHINGTON CENTER FOR THE PERFORMING ARTS Sweet Adelines: Once Upon A Jukebox, 2 pm, \$12-\$17

JAZZ

O EGAN'S JAM HOUSE Market Street Dixieland Jazz Band, 7 pm, \$10

★ O JAZZ ALLEY Marcus Miller, Through Oct 2, \$35.50

DJ

with DJ Kipprawk, free ARTIFACT GALLERY Chance of Rain: Ame Pop-Up Art & Fashion Show,

7-11 pm, free **ASTON MANOR** NRG Saturdays, free BALLARD LOFT DJ

Saturdays: DJ Pheloneous, DJ Tamm of KISS fm, and DJ Brett Michaels, 10 pm, free BALLROOM Sinful

BALTIC ROOM Crave Saturdays: McClarron and Swel, 10 pm

בבים interno, 10:30 pm, \$5 before midnight/\$10 after BARBOZA Inferno, 10:30

THE BLU GROUSE Chance

of Rain: Bounce Brunch, 12-9 pm. \$10 CHOP SUEY Dance Yourself

Clean, 9 pm, \$5 CONTOUR Europa Night with Misha Grin, 10 pm, \$10 ★ CUFF DJ Night: Rotating
DJs, 10 pm-3 am, free

FOUNDATION Elevate HAVANA Havana Social:

Nostalgia B. Curtis, Soul One, Sean Cee, and DV One, 9 pm, \$15

NEIGHBOURS Powermix: DJ Randy Schlager, \$5

Q NIGHTCLUB Prime: Durum, Mikey Mars, Teenage Heartthrob, Dr. Fever, 10 pm-3 am, \$12

RE-BAR Night Crush, 10:30 pm-3 am, \$0-\$20 until 11pm \$7 after 11pm STAGE SEATTLE Vice

Saturdays, 10 pm-2 am, Free before 10:45pm/\$15 after 10·45nm

STUDIO SEVEN UN-YACHT 5: Willy's Island, 9 pm, \$20/\$25

TIMBRE ROOM FR FR: DJs Hansm Justin and Matson, 10 pm-2 am. Free before 11pm/\$5 after 11pm TRINITY Reload Saturdays: Rise Over Run and DJ Nug

DANCE

KREMWERK ★ Arthaus 3.0: Haunted Haus, 7:30 pm, \$5/\$7; GlamCocks Present FOMOHOMO: Ready Player Two, 10 pm-3 am, \$11

CLASSICAL

O BENAROYA HALL Elgar Cello Concerto, 8 pm, \$22-

O FIRST FREE METHODIST **CHURCH** SMCO Seasor Opener, 8 pm, \$15/\$20

SUN 10/2

LIVE MUSIC

★ **②** BENAROYA HALL Squeeze with Look Park, 7:30 pm, \$60-\$80

O CAFE RACER Racer Sessions, 6:30-10 pm, free CAPITOL CIDER Bossa in Wonderland, 5:30-8 pm,

CROCODILE O The Pizza Pulpit: Antonioni, Boots to the Moon, 6:30 pm, free; MadeInTYO, Salma Slims, Mynamephin, Noah Wood\$:
The Private Club Tour, 8 pm, \$17

© EL CORAZON Xavier Wulf and Chris Travis, 8 pm, \$20/\$25

THE FUNHOUSE Hopeless Jack with Stiff Spirit, 8 pm, \$8/\$10

HIGHLINE Spellcaster Midnight Chaser, Visigoth, Substratum, Weaponlord, 9 pm, \$12/\$14

HOTEL ALBATROSS Macefield Music Festival: Underwood Stables Hey Now! Macefield Brunch Finale, 12-4 pm, \$15

LITTLE RED HEN Open Mic Acoustic Jam with Bodacious Billy, 4 pm NECTAR Bachaco, Laborer & The Universal Roots Band, The Mystic Arrows, 7:30

pm. \$10 ★ ② NEUMOS Chief Keef with Guests, 8 pm, \$25 **RE-BAR** Chance of Rain: BNRY: Convextion with Guests, \$20/\$25; Wicked 25!, 9 pm, \$20/\$25

SEAMONSTER Civil Discourse: Alex Mortland, 10 pm, free; Open Mic Night, 8 pm

showbox sodo GTA Sleepy Tom, Team EZY, 7 pm, \$22.75/\$28

★ © THE SHOWBOX Tech N9ne, Krizz Kaliko, JL, Knothead, STARRZ, 8 pm, \$30

The Science of Deduction, Beta Rocket, Dearheart: Beta Rocket Album Release Show 6-11 pm \$5

SUNSET TAVERN Carsie Blanton with Chris Kasper. 8 pm. \$10

TIM'S TAVERN Seattle Songwriter Showcase TRACTOR TAVERN Nikki Lane, Denver, Jaime Wyatt, Jenny Don't & The Spurs, 8 pm, \$15

O TRIPLE DOOR Crysta Bowersox, 7:30 pm, \$25/\$30 VITO'S RESTAURANT & LOUNGE Bob Hammer, 6 pm Thru Dec 18, free

JAZZ

THE ANGRY BEAVER The Beaver Sessions, free

DARRELL'S TAVERN Sunday Night Jazz Jam, 8 pm, free
★ ② JAZZ ALLEY Marcus Miller, Through Oct 2, 7:30 pm. \$35.50

THE ROYAL ROOM Richard Sears Sextet with Tootie Heath: Altadena CD Release Show, 7:30 pm, \$10/\$12

★ ② TULA'S Jim Cutler Jazz Orchestra, 7:30 pm, \$8

★ VITO'S RESTAURANT & LOUNGE The Ron Weinstein Trio, 9:30 pm free

DJ

MONKEY LOFT Chance of Rain: Divine Yoga & Meditation, 10 am-10 pm, \$20; The Brunch Club, 12-10 pm

NEIGHBOURS Noche Latina: DJ Luis and DJ Polo, 10

R PLACE Homo Hop, 10 pm ★ RE-BAR Flammable: DJ Wesley Holmes, Xan Lucero, 10 pm-3 am, \$10

CLASSICAL O ST. MARK'S

CATHEDRAL Compline Choir, 9:30 pm, free

MON 10/3

LIVE MUSIC

CAPITOL CIDER EntreMundos, 9:30 pm, free CONOR BYRNE Bluegrass

Jam, 8:30 pm, free CROCODILE @ Trapdoor Social with Thousands, 6:30 pm, \$10; Tengger Cavalry, Incite, 7 pm, \$12

LUCKY LIQUOR Sid Law O NEUMOS Andrew W.K.: The Power of Partying - 50 State Speaking Tour, 8

pm. \$20 ★ © THE SHOWBOX DJ Shadow with Noer The Boy, 8 pm, \$30/\$33.25

SUNSET TAVERN Toast with Cozy Slippers, 8 pm, \$8 TRIPLE DOOR Golden State Lone Star Revue, 7:30 pm, \$25-\$32; Brian Nova

DJ

BALTIC ROOM Jam Jam: Mista' Chatman and DJ Element, 9 pm

Jazz Jam. 8 pm. free

★ BAR SUE Motown on Mondays: di100proof, Supreme La Rock, DJ Sessions, and Blueyedsoul, PONY Fruit: DJ Toast, 9

TUE 10/4

LIVE MUSIC

pm, free

BLUE MOON TAVERN Totusek Tuesday Nights, 8-11 pm, free

CAFE RACER Jacobs Posse ★ COLUMBIA CITY THEATER Tuesday Night Music Club, 7:30 pm, free CROCODILE Kula Shaker

EL CORAZON Verb Slingers, 3 pm, free **★ 0** FREMONT ABBEY Robyn Hitchcock with

Emma Swift, Oct 4-5, 8 pm, \$18-\$22 HIGHLINE Black Death Resurrected, High Spirits, Christian Mistress, Acid Wash, 9 pm, \$12/\$15

J&M CAFE All-Star Acoustic Tuesdays, 9 pm, free **★ MOORE THEATRE** Tegan

and Sara with Shura, 7 pm, \$32.50/\$34.50 **★ NEPTUNE THEATRE** Danny Brown, 9 pm, \$26.50 **NEUMOS** The Zombie

Apocalypse Tour with Fabio Frizzi, 8 pm. \$25 THE OULD TRIANGLE Open

Mic: Guests, 8 pm, free PARAGON You Play Tuesday: Guests, 8 pm, free PARLIAMENT TAVERN Billy Joe and the RCs, 8 pm, free THE ROYAL ROOM The

Suffering Fuckheads, 10 pm, free SEAMONSTER Joe Doria Presents, 11 pm, free **© THE SHOWBOX** Flight

Facilities, 8 pm, \$20/\$25 **SUNSET TAVERN** Sam Coomes with Sun Foot, 8 pm. \$10

TIM'S TAVERN Open Mic: Linda Lee, 8 pm TRACTOR TAVERN Natural

Child, Faux Ferocious,

Donzis, 8 pm, \$10 © TRIPLE DOOR Jonatha Brooke, 7:30 pm, \$25-\$32

JAZZ

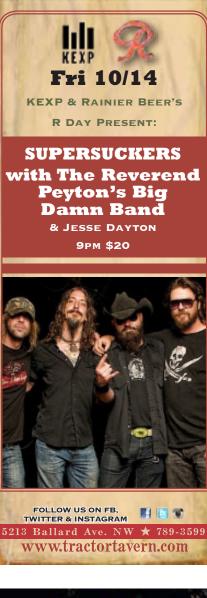
★ JAZZ ALLEY Chick Corea Trio with Eddie Gomez and Brian Blade, Oct 4-5, 7:30 & 9:30 pm, \$50.50

OWL N'THISTLE Jazz with Eric Verlinde, 8 pm, free

BALTIC ROOM Drum & Bass Tuesdays, 10 pm ★ HAVANA Real Love '90s

BlesOne and Jay Battle, \$5; free before 10 pm MERCURY Die: Black Maru and Major Tom, \$5





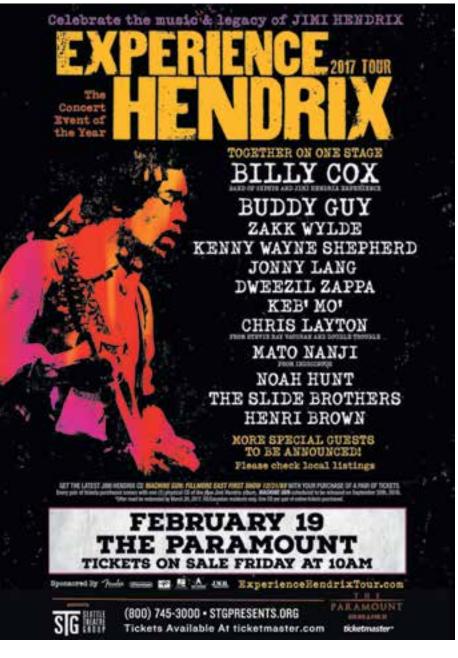


thelofi.net

206-254-2824

429 Eastlake Ave. East

Ages 21+



THE COMPLEX AT 1809 MINOR AVE | THUR - SUN | BAR. NIGHTCLUB. MUSIC. PATIO. PIZZA.







SHOWS AT KREMWERK THIS WEEK! THUR 9.29 GARDEN LEVEL FT US41, CCL, CARRABBA STRAIGHT OUTTA NIGERIA, 56TH INDEPENDENCE DAY PARTY FRI 9.30

ARTHAUS: HAUNTED HAUS **GLAMCOCKS: READY PLAYER 2** SAT 10.1 THUR 10.6 PARAMOID LONDON THEY REBEL DISCO MASQUERADE BALL FRI 10.7

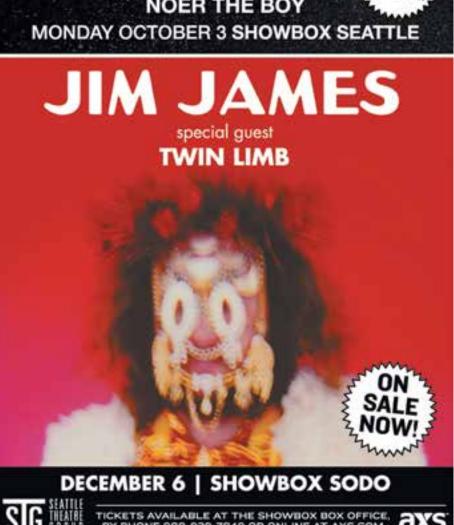
SHOWS AT TIMBRE ROOM THIS WEEK! THUR 9.15

WED 10.12 THE GARDEN, SO PITTED, ALL AGES!

HYPE THURSDAYS HIP-HOP FT KID KARMA ELEVENTY MILLION OF BIG S, D STATIX FOOLISH FRIDAYS: BAE2BAE EDITION FT. HYDEF, OKI. MTBTZ, SNAPDRAGON, CIANO FRI 9.16 KEXP & AUDIOASIS FT ROLADEX, YOUR YOUNG BODY FOR REAL FOR REAL: HIP-HOP FREE B4 11PM SAT 10.1 RAPTURE: HOSTED BY ARSON NICKI 8.01 TA2

KREMWERK.COM | LITTLEMARIASPIZZA.COM | TIMBREROOM.COM





THE CROCODILE

9/28 WEDNESDAY



Jah Wobble &

The Invaders of the Heart Weeed All Ages

9/29 **THURSDAY**



Red Bull Sound Select Presents::

Mick Jenkins Smino, DJ Set by Supagi 18+

9/30**FRIDAY**



The Crocodile & ReignCity Present:

Futuristic

Beez, J.Rob The Chief, Shy Grey All Ages

9/30 **FRIDAY**



KEXP & The Crocodile Present::

Twin Peaks

White Reaper, Modern Vices All Ages

10/1 **SATURDAY**



Chance of Rain Festival and False Prophet Presents::

Modern Machines

Tropic Of Cancer, Circa Tapes, Collin Strange, Bloom Offering 21+

10/2 SUNDAY



The Crocodile & ReignCity Present:

Madeintyo

Salma Slims, Mynamephin, Noah Wood\$ All Ages





RICKY EAT ACID @ THE SUNSET



ROOM 10/3 TENGGER CAVALRY 10/4 KULA SHAKER 10/6 RANDY & MR. LAHEY @ NEUMOS 10/6 KULA SHAKER 10/7 TOBACCO 10/8 CUNNINLYNGUISTS 10/9 JOYCE MANOR 10/9 BEACH FOSSILS @ CHOP SUEY 10/12 SUR VIVE 10/14 GROUPLOVE 10/15 MARC BROUSSARD 10/17 HONNE 10/18 TEMPLES 10/21 MATOMA 10/21 MR BILL @ CHOP SUEY 10/22 THE BOXER REBELLION 10/25 GALLANT 10/26 HAYDEN JAMES

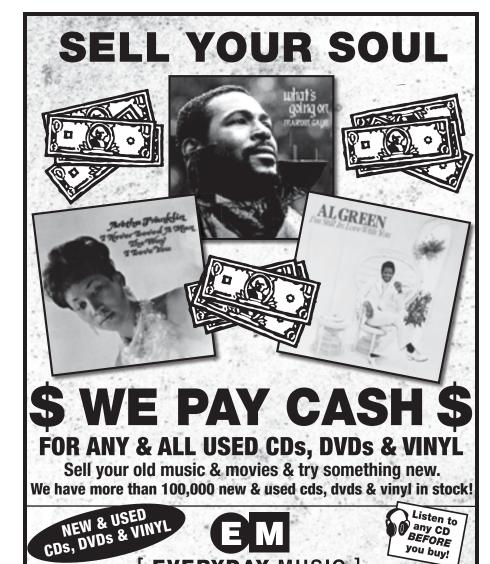
you buy!

BELLINGHAM

115 E. Magnolia • 360.676.1404

OPEN EVERYDAY 9 A.M. - 10 P.M.

2200 2ND AVE ★ CORNER OF 2ND & BLANCHARD TICKETS @ THECROCODILE.COM & THE CROCODILE BOX OFFICE **★ MORE INFO AT WWW.THECROCODILE.COM ★**



www.everydaymusic.com

[EVERYDAY MUSIC]

CAPITOL HILL

1520 10th Ave. • 206.568.3321

OPEN EVERYDAY 10 A.M. - 10 P.M.

MY PHILOSOPHY A COLUMN ABOUT HIPHOP AND CULTURE, FINAL INSTALLMENT



 $\textbf{LARRY MIZELL JR.} \ Moving \ on \ after \ 25 \ years \ in \ Seattle \ and \ 12 \ in \ The \ Stranger.$

Move, Bitch. Get Out the Way

BY LARRY MIZELL JR.

"For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required." —Luke 12:48

guess it's kind of ironic that the last column was all about somebody's decision to retire, because this one, the real Last One, is all about somebody else's—mine. I myself am not retiring anytime soon (I don't think people get to do that anymore) but I am retiring My Philosophy, which I've had the privilege of writing in these pages since June of 2004

The Stranger is currently celebrating 25 years of lining birdcages, recycling bins, and sidewalks, and I similarly am celebrating 25 years of living in the Pacific NW, chiefly by getting the fuck out.

I guess I'm motivated by some of the same shit that Spekulation cited as reasons for putting the mic down—maybe including the fact that this column itself played a role. (Hey, if I finally made one mediocre white rapper retire, then my job here is done, right? Kidding.) What he was saying about taking up space resonated with me most. I been feeling like I take up too much space in what is a fairly cramped area for some time.

Physically, psychically, wedged in the way. In my own way, too—blocking my own happiness, blotting out sun, just awkwardly standing in the middle of some party suffering some peabrain's bullshit, never at the party that my folks is at, wishing I was there, wherever, anywhere but here. (I think I'm only comfortable DJing—control issues—and I always end up doing it anyway.)

When I started writing MP in the summer of 2004, nobody knew me, nobody cared,

and it was awesome. Kanye was well on his way in, and the G-Unit hegemony was starting to wane. The next year, I wrote about how West was "the only one that has a ghost of a chance of competing with 50's right-wing rap supremacy."

At this particular moment in history, Yeezy's wife is considering voting for Trump, at the behest of her conservative stepparent Caitlyn Jenner, who calls the Donald "a champion for women." Trump has recklessly

stoked White America's Obama-induced nervous breakdown into a real blood feast, a roiling magma pit of stupid-looking Real Americans, like him, trying to drag everyone to hell because their hard-won supremacy is threatened. Have we ever gotten to the edge of such monumental ugliness and not just

pitched in headfirst? Please... tell me yes.

Twelve years ago, the Seattle scene I wrote about was vastly different. Oldominion held serious sway, their acts all over local bills, the best of which were Obese Productions shows. The Blue Scholars' eponymous debut had been out in its original edition for a year or less and a huge groundswell of support for them was building, the likes of which hadn't really been seen for a local act. Macklemore was just one of the names in rotation, alongside acts like Clockwork, Byrdie, and Cancer Rising.

Tons of Bay Area-influenced g-shit was being pumped out of cars in the Soufend, the CD, and the Northend. Seattle mostly slept on Ish Butler's seminal Cherrywine project. Today, world tours, diamond singles, new festivals, and a whole new hiphop generation are the result—and the brief period of mutual respect and collaboration that put us on the mainstage has rolled back to the old days of unconnected micro-fiefdoms and underground residencies.

Which is great, because everything It's absolutely just me, but changes—but Shabazz said, "things, a great many of the things they always change happening here—in these the same." I see the same cycles and the days since the hiphop same results. It's scene pretty much got its absolutely just me, wish—just leave me cold. but a great many of the things happen-A change of scenery is ing here—in these right on time for your boy. days since the hiphop scene pretty much got its wish—just

leave me cold. A change of scenery is right on time for your boy.

(Since catching wind of her about a year ago, I still gotta say Christy Karefa-Johnson, aka DoNormaal, is the best thing to hit this scene in a good minute, with a whole emerging li'l galaxy around her. And since she said $Jump\ Or\ Die$, I'ma do the first thing and try not to do the second on the way down.)

When I started writing MP, the rap from my hometown of Los Angeles was seemingly in a slump, at least commercially (Busdriver and Murs, among others, were cooking on

the under). The only thing cracking really seemed to be the Game. Just this week, in a bid to goad Meek Mill and Beanie Sigel (just the latest contestants in his usual albumpromo beef cycle), he went to South Philly to eat a cheesesteak. Of course, being a tourist, he went to one of the tourist spots, unfortunately choosing Geno's—the racist one, the one whose now-dead owner plastered its walk-up window with signs that said "This Is America, When Ordering Speak English" and "I Am Mad As Hell! I Want My Country Back!"

He's not alone, even in hell.

All this inconsequential blathering meant something. It set the stage for what was next. Just like those symbolic protests that spark more conversations among people who wouldn't have dreamed of it just last year. Just like those in-the-street protests that make for quicker disclosure and more charges filed (none sticking yet, of course). The bodies in the street—I can't keep up anymore—and boycotts that hopefully come, that put some real foot to ass. The pushing, and the pushing back. This is a dance show—dance, sucka!

I am proud to have written about hiphop for this long because no other genre's held all this in its gut, sour, digesting. I'm honored to have written continually about what hiphop does here in Seattle, for longer than anybody's done yet (according to my man Daudi Abe, whose forthcoming book *Emerald Street: A History of Hip-Hop in Seattle* will likely be definitive). I won't be a stranger to these pages, but I think you've heard about enough of me and my philosophy.

Thanks for the good times.



Exit Interview: Outgoing Frye Art Museum Director Jo-Anne Birnie Danzker

BY JEN GRAVES

only really rock with Jo-Anne," Grammy-winning hiphop artist Ishmael Butler told me this past spring, and his comment stuck, because Jo-Anne Birnie Danzker, an older white Australian woman, had to earn his respect and loyalty.

To: Seattle | Subject:

Personal

Frye Art Museum

She did it in the way that she ran the Frye Art Museum

She handed over power to artists like Butler (of Digable Planets and Shabazz Palaces), not treating them like they were commodities to be packaged and presented but allowing them to organize their own

programs.

Maikoiyo Alley-Barnes, Nicholas Galanin, and Nep Sidhu created their own dis-

cussions for their exhibition Your Feast Has Ended, and Birnie Danzker told me she was their student. The "feast" in question was the feast that white colonizers have been enjoying

The height of her success was a show she didn't even curate (Alley-Barnes did), but it wouldn't have happened without her. This April, the Frye opened the large exhibition Young Blood: Noah Davis, Kahlil Joseph, The Underground Museum, the first museum survey of the extraordinary paintings and films of two brothers who grew up in Seattle.

That same week, Beyoncé released Lemonade, and when Kahlil Joseph was revealed to be its filmic muse and codirector, audiences of all ages and races flocked to see the Frve's exhibition that by then every museum in Seattle wished it had.

After seven years spent finishing the transformation of the Frye into the city's most relevant museum—the one that other museums are now copying—Birnie Danzker is leaving.

Why Aren't Museums Like This?

"Do you have your ID?"

The Homeland Security guards check my ID and Birnie Danzker's. We meet at the Seattle compound of the federal National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration to walk, talk, and look at the permanent outdoor art installed there, the most famous of which inspired the name of the Seattle grunge band Soundgarden.

It's a sunny day. Birnie Danzker looks more glowing than I've seen her since she arrived at the Frye. We sit dangling our legs off a pier transformed into a permanent work of art by George Trakas. She looks out on Lake Washington and speaks passionately about how grateful she is for the patience and wisdom of Alley-Barnes, Butler, Galanin, Sidhu, and other Black, Latino, and indigenous artists like Inye Wokoma, C. Davida Ingram, and Rodrigo Valenzuela, all of whom had been essentially ignored by Seattle's other two art museums.

"During my time at the Frye, and really since September 11, I had to realize that all my assumptions about how to do my work,

and about cultural institutions, were wrong," Birnie Danzker says. "It is collective work. We have a responsibility to do collective work."

Stranded and wandering the streets of lower Manhattan on the morning of September 11, 2001, Birnie Danzker stopped in at a

church that was handing out water and inviting everybody in, regardless of religion. "Why aren't museums like this?" she asked herself.

At the Frye, Birnie Danzker wanted to lead from behind, offering support rather than acting the expert. She demonstrated her intentions gradually, starting in 2012, when she cocurated the permanent collection with a 90-year-old museum regular who, despite having fled Nazi Germany, loved the Frye's gilt-framed German paintings and claimed them as her own heritage. Frieda Sondland's "personal wall labels were much better than my fuddy-duddy ones," Birnie Danzker says. (I never found Birnie Danzker's labels fuddyduddy, but she did show an occasional weakness for sweeping historical comparisons.)

For Moment Magnitude, a major multimedium exhibition in 2012, she was just one in a curatorial collective. Three years later, she turned the museum over to artists she didn't even choose. Genius / 21 Century / Seattle featured every artist, writer, filmmaker, musician, and performer to win a Stranger Genius Award in the prize's 13 years. Winners are selected by the vote of a large community of local artists and writers.

Using money she had found in an untapped resource, the Raynier Institute & Foundation (which will continue to fund artists at the Frve for the next two years), Birnie Danzker commissioned new work for Genius, a show intended to "make real a museum that not only exhibits art, but also supports its production.

No Income Whatsoever

Birnie Danzker's final exhibition is To: Seattle | Subject: Personal, which opens October 1. It features pieces the Frye has acquired during her tenure. She says it is not intended as a reflection of her alone. It's important to note the contributions of the former curators Robin Held, who inaugurated the Frye's uniquely close relationship with local artists in all mediums including performance, and Scott Lawrimore, who filled an important chapter in local and national history with a survey of Seattle-based eco-art pioneer Buster Simpson, another influential artist who'd been absent from museums.

It's also important to note that, after Law-



JO-ANNE BIRNIE DANZKER No regrets. Not about Seattle artists, anyway

"We have a

responsibility

to do collective

work."

rimore's departure, Birnie Danzker did something that could have been disastrous but, so far, hasn't been: She functionally abolished the role of a stand-alone staff curator and rerouted resources and power directly to artists. Could Birnie Danzker have sustained the dual

roles, and will that model go wrong under future directors? (New director Joseph Rosa told me he will not immediately hire a curator.)

For To: Seattle | Subject: Personal, multiple pieces will be on display by Valenzuela, whose photog-

raphy, videos, and installations center on day laborers and housekeepers, as well as the history of labor organizing. (Valenzuela was a day laborer when he arrived in the United States.)

"She is the only curator working in town in a big institution that wants to sit down and talk about ideas and art," Valenzuela said. "Everyone else seems to be interested in eating and drinking with rich people.'

The Frye is the only museum in Seattle that has always had free admission, which makes it a place that all people can visit regularly, not just on a special occasion, "In this election season, it's clear to see that people are convinced that the world is built to serve a select few. We are in a dangerous place because of that," Birnie Danzker says.

During her tenure, the Frye's board of trustees decided to sell the parking lot across the street from the museum—where parking, too, was famously free for museumgoers-to a private developer creating a market-rate, high-rise residential complex. Activists have urged the Frye to use whatever leverage it has to push the developer to do more than the legal minimum on affordable housing. I have, too.

So during our walk, I ask Birnie Danzker to take a stand, thinking of her vision of the Frye as a friend to marginalized communities, but she says the conversation is premature and she defers to the museum's trustees.

She says firmly that the project is a matter of the museum's life and death.

From the Frye's opening in 1952, it survived on income from investments. But rates of return plummeted, she says, and the parking lot was "the last property the Frye owned that was literally generating no income whatsoever." Birnie Danzker backed the property sale and also created the museum's first development department, to compete for grants.

Birnie Danzker estimates that the Frye's exhibitions and programs each year cost between \$400,000 to \$500,000, "which sounds like a lot of money, but it's not compared to other institutions. And it's hard for people because we look so affluent. I have a

colleague—I will not say the name of the colleague or the institution—but somebody who has gone to great lengths to make their institution look really dreadful because they're in a huge fundraising campaign. They've done it brilliantly. But I don't want to do that."

Ambition for Creation

Toward the end of our walk, Birnie Danzker and I find ourselves alone at another terrific installation, this one a funny and smart outdoor living room made of stone and bushes by Scott Burton.

Far too few people in Seattle know about the NOAA art. So much in Seattle art is under

"Yes!" she exclaims. "It wasn't by default that I came to Seattle. I used to say that artistic production here is exceptional, and people got tired of hearing me say that. But I look back, and there is not a single artist I regret turning over the Frye's major galleries to over the years, not a single one.

"Artists have not been supported here. You can't just give them a corner in a museum or put together one show. You have to give over the major galleries in the museum and do it consistently. Giving an artist the biggest gallery and telling them, 'Okay, your work is going to be here for three months, and all kinds of people are going to come in and see it, including other artists,' that sparks a kind of ambition for creation that you don't see if you just give an artist a corner." ■





NO GASOLINE DAY Look for them at the intersection of art and commerce.

Can Performance Art Fight Climate Change?

Activist Ensemble Coltura Hopes It Can At Least Persuade You to Buy an Electric Car BY RICH SMITH

No Gasoline Day

Sun Oct 2, 1 pm, Seattle

Center, free

n October 2, a civic-minded performance group called Coltura is holding a funeral for gasoline. Actors outfitted in white leotards will play "gasoline ghosts," ethereal beings addicted to Texas tea. During performances, the ghosts haunt gas stations, waft smog into their nostrils, carry around gas nozzles with severed hoses, and otherwise clown around with carbon. They remind us that our love of oil lasts long after our own deaths. For the funeral, they'll carry a casket from the Space Needle all the way to downtown.

The troupe performed at the Seattle Design Festival earlier this month. They deployed a three-pronged

art attack strategy (a performance, an art installation, and informational pamphlets) in an effort to convince people to trade in their gas-guzzlers for electric cars, which is their primary focus. Founder of the group and local lawyer, Matthew Metz, said the overall response was positive. "A lot of people said they were unable to give up their gas car, but a lot of people were sympathetic and they respected what we were trying to do," he said.

His wife, who is from Colombia, inspired the decision to use street performers when she told him about the success Antanas Mockus had as mayor of Bogotá. Mockus famously replaced traffic cops with $420~\mathrm{mimes}$ that mocked drivers who disobeyed crosswalk rules, which contributed to the city's 50 percent reduction in traffic fatalities.

Metz started Coltura in 2014 after running into some success in his law practice. He'd just read Elizabeth Kolbert's book, The Sixth Extinction, and says he had been getting anxious about the world his daughter would inherit. He had recently bought an electric car and was wondering why his friends weren't following suit. "It's so easy to get off gasoline," he said. "Why not do something that reduces carbon by 50 percent?"

Metz emphasizes our complicity in the "matricide" of our planet, but he's quick to say we can prevent that murder. "It's on us," he says. "We can't wait for a technological miracle, but as consumers we can make a major change."

That's where the art comes in. If the gas ghosts can win hearts, then Metz believes the oil companies will have a hard time winning them back. "We're basically trying to have people do things because it's part of who they are. That's something that art can do," he said.

"Advertising is based on that," he added. "If you start to invest in fuel as a story with narratives, you can start to change perceptions of value, which can have more [impact] on the consumer than raising the price of gas a nickel or a dime or a quarter."

Alison Ramer, Coltura's artistic director, also cited advertising as a useful way to effect social change, men-

tioning the success of the US government's campaign against cigarettes. "Some of the most talented artists are in advertising," she said.

Ramer says she's "obsessed" with "wicked problems," an academic term she defines as multigenerational issues that can't be solved with a single solution. Climate change is the "wicked problem" she's working on now with Coltura, but for eight years she worked on the Israel/Palestine conflict.

During our phone conversation, she had a little trouble coming up with an artwork that made her change behavior in her own life, but she mentioned the painter Nancy Wolf, Shirley Temple, and her family as personal

"[Metz] really is one of the people I know who really walks the walk," says Corrie Yackulic, a lawyer who has worked with Metz in the past. She spoke fondly of a coffee company he started called Jaguar Forest. Metz started up the shade-grown coffee company to help the farmers of Chiapas and Oaxaca, she says.

Yackulic doesn't have an electric car, but she feels as if she reduces her footprint in other ways. "My argument to Matthew is there is an environmental benefit to using your stuff without always getting a new thing," she says. "I look at how I vote. I educate my kids. I set an example." She later added, "And I'm not sure that shaming people at a gas station in Seattle is going to help." ■

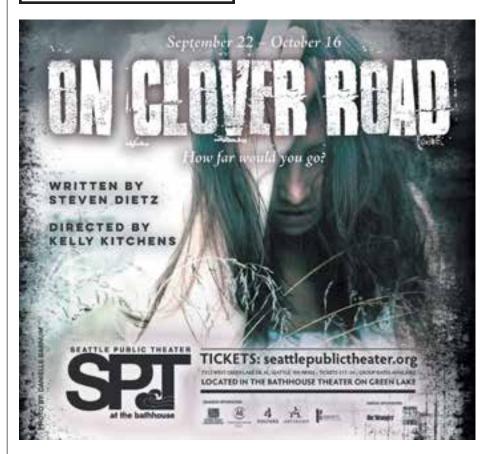


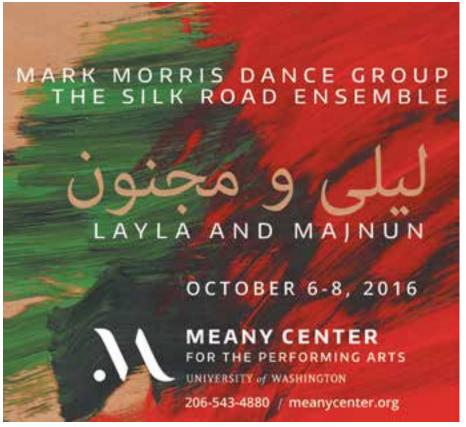
SEX OFFENDER REGISTRATION GOT YOU DOWN?

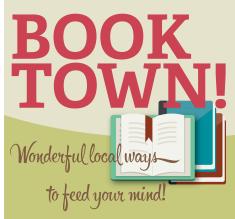
We may be able to help to remove that requirement.

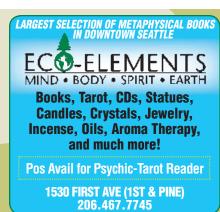
The Meryhew Law Group, PLLC (206) 264-1590 www.meryhewlaw.com

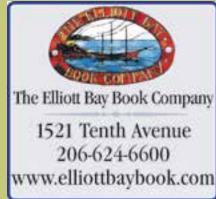


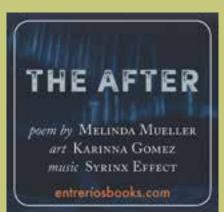


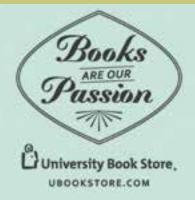
















SEWARD PARK

www.thirdplacebooks.com





Mary Ruefle Blends Poetry, Prose, and **Colors in the Exquisite** My Private Property

BY RICH SMITH

ary Ruefle's careful, measured sentences sound as if they were written by a thousand-year-old person who is still genuinely curious about the world. All of it. Trees. Crumbs. Doors. The all-consuming darkness that will envelop us all. She sums up her speakers' disposition perfectly in "Kiss of the Sun," one of my favorite Ruefle poems: "On earth / I did not know how to touch it it was all so raw."

She's the queen of a certain kind of poetry that was relatively popular from the mid 1990s to the early aughts, in a league with

James Tate, Dean Young, and the rest of the crew who combined imagistic techniques from surrealism with narrative techniques to create surprising, high-velocity, and deeply affecting work. This aesthetic has spawned many imitators and variations, but her style is unmistakable.

Ruefle employs the same moves in her prose, too, including the commercially successful book of essays Madness. Rack, and Honey and the critically underacclaimed The Most of It. Brittany Dennison, publicist of Seattle's Wave Books, which has published all Ruefle's recent

work, recently said that Wave publishes "books of poems but also books written by poets." Ruefle's latest, My Private Property, fits in that latter category. The book reads like a literary diary that knows it reads like a literary diary. Just when we think we're in "the real world," or rather a subjective account of a real experience, Ruefle will pivot into the wilderness of imagination.

Many of the book's most powerful pieces engage with the political even if they don't use overtly political language. In "Little Golf Pencil," the speaker sits in a courtyard and eats sandwich halves with some cops, who ask her to make a "statement." She obliges with lines that lay out the speaker's worldview while simultaneously getting at a core problem of policing: "In the beginning you understand the world but not yourself, and when you finally understand yourself you no longer understand the world. They seemed satisfied with that. Cops, they're all so young."

The cops seem satisfied with Ruefle's proverb; they think they understand how the world works. But an officer's over-certainty in this regard, as we've seen so often, has led to the killing of black people, Native Americans, and the mentally ill. Ruefle employs the

poet's prerogative to suggest an abstract root of the problem—the failure of imaginationrather than talking explicitly about white supremacy and mass incarceration.

The absolute best thing in My Private Property is an eight-page essay about menopause called "Pause," which was first published in the June 2015 issue of Granta. Ruefle prefaces the poem with a facsimile of a "cryalog," a record of the times she cried on a given day in April of 1998 when she was going through menopause. She says she now finds the list funny, though at the time she wanted

to kill herself. What follows that confession is a poignant, hilarious, sorry-not-sorry essay about the liberation of feeling "invisible" after "the change"—a phrase Ruefle says is not a euphemism. It's a paean to life as an older woman, which is especially welcome in a world obsessed with vouthfulness.

Ruefle splits up her lyrical essays and essayistic lyrics with brief but cascading prose poems that assign certain colors to certain kinds of sadness, working a kind of synesthetic magic: "Gray sadness is the sadness of paper clips and rubber bands, of rain and



My Private Property by Mary Ruefle

squirrels and chewing gum, ointments and unguents and movie theaters." As opposed to purple sadness, which is "the sadness of classical music... ports cut off for part of the year, words with too many meanings, incense, insomnia, and the crescent moon."

The funny thing is that the "sad color" poems aren't sad. They're comforting. Associating certain kinds of melancholy with colors is a kind of naming, and to name something is to understand it, and understanding something helps you to get over it. The author's note in the back of the book—and here I must issue a spoiler alert for the first time ever about a book of poems—says that if you change the word "sadness" to "happiness," nothing changes. I disagree. I think it makes the poems somehow sadder. Check out this line: "Sad to say, gray sadness is replaceable, it can be replaced daily, it is the sadness of a melting snowman in a snowstorm." Now make the change. He's happy he's dying even though he shouldn't be dying! I don't know why such a self-actualized Buddha snowman leaves me grief stricken, but such is the power of language.

The best writing hangs the world with "fresh paint" signs. Ruefle's color prayers do this, and so does the rest of *My Private Property*. ■





DEEPWATER HORIZON Mark Wahlberg cleans up pretty good.

Deepwater Horizon

dir. Peter Berg

Deepwater Horizon Nails the Spectacle, Fails the Tragedy

BY BEN COLEMAN

eter Berg is an odd duck. He's often written off as a journeyman director, an anti-auteur without any specific style or calling, but he also tends to

get lumped into the "style over substance" gang with the likes of Michel Bay and McG. I don't think either of those interpre-

tations is quite on the money, and it's telling that you can find such a wide range of opinion when looking over his filmography. This is the guy who brought us the working-class gem Friday Night Lights (both the film and the show) and the movie version of Battleship in which aliens try to sink Liam Neeson's battleship (Battleship).

Berg is a proficient, inventive action director, as evidenced by 2003's criminally

underrated The Rundown, but he's also not above a bland, Call of Duty-style counterterrorism procedural like 2007's The Kingdom.

He did the "bros behaving badly" comedy about 10 years before The Hangover with Very Bad Things, and his superhero deconstruction flick Hancock was released just months after Iron Man in 2008. That's an enormous range within the span of a decade—in style, quality, and a willingness to take risks on unproven concepts.

So taking all of that into consideration, is Berg the best guy to tell the story of one of the worst industrial accidents in our nation's

history, the 2010 Deepwater Horizon explosion and discharge of nearly five million barrels of oil into the Gulf of Mexico? Well, yes and no: The players in disaster movies often seem simply like chess pieces on a board that's about to be kicked over (and then set on fire, and then thrown into a volcano), but that's not the case here. Kurt Russell and Mark Wahlberg are old pros at playing affable everymen thrust into improbably violent scenarios, and the rest of the cast feels similarly grounded. Berg knows when to sit back and let the slice-of-life stuff play out, and that makes up the first half of Deepwater Horizon. Aside from some awkward chunks of exposition on the operation of deepwater drilling, it all works pretty well.

Then there's the second half of the film, when the high-explosive shit hits the multibillion-dollar fan, and that part works pretty well, too. Berg manages to frame the orginstic gouts of spurting flame and shrapnel in human scale, which thankfully keeps the proceedings from feeling like a bloodless exercise in pyrotechnics. Most of Berg's action shots have a person in the frame somewhere—you almost always know where the characters are and how dearly each new detonation is going to cost them.

Where Deepwater Horizon fails, though, is in knitting these two halves into a meaningful whole that's worthy of the enormous spectacle. Real people died when the Deepwater Horizon exploded—real people who are named and depicted in this film, which makes it difficult to consume this piece of media purely on the basis of entertainment, or even education. There needs to be some sort of moral or emotional journey to justify all these big-screen explosions and the adrenalineinducing drama. Otherwise, we're just sitting through a big-budget snuff film.

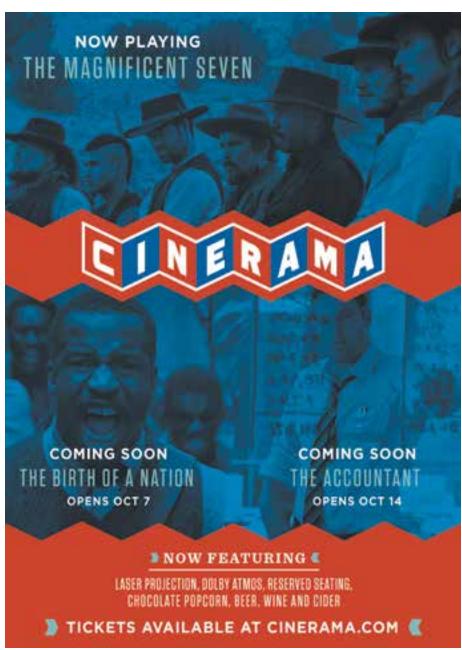
To Deepwater Horizon's credit, there's a respectfully framed and unusually lengthy epilogue, which details the real-world aftermath of the explosion. But as the names and pictures of the 11 oil workers who died began to fill the screen, people in my screening were already headed for the exits. That tells me that despite solid craftsmanship and good intentions, Deepwater Horizon falters under the weight of the very real, very recent history it depicts. ■











The Mystery of Life Revealed in B Movie The Quiet Earth

BY CHARLES MUDEDE

The Quiet Earth

dir. Geoff Murphy

Grand Illusion

hy is there life to begin with? How did ordinary matter become the bizarre matter that dances into organisms that seem to have only one final purpose: to become more organisms? To get closer to the heart of these questions, it is better

to watch a B movie like The Quiet Earth, which was made in 1985, than a serious art-house film like Terrence Malick's The Tree of Life. Malick's film has a scene that shows the birth of the universe, the expansion or invention of space, the quantum ripples in whose grooves the galaxies were formed. We then see the formation of the earth, the development of life in its oceans. the arrival of land animals, the rise of the dinosaurs,

and so on. This story of our earth actually has scientific validity. Nothing in The Quiet Earth holds any

water scientifically. There is some scientific experiment in New Zealand that disrupts something cosmic, and somehow those who were about to die at the moment an event related to the experiment occurred lived and those who were alive all died. Three of these survivors meet. One is a scientist, another is a young misty woman with fiery red hair, and another is a tall and handsome Maori man.

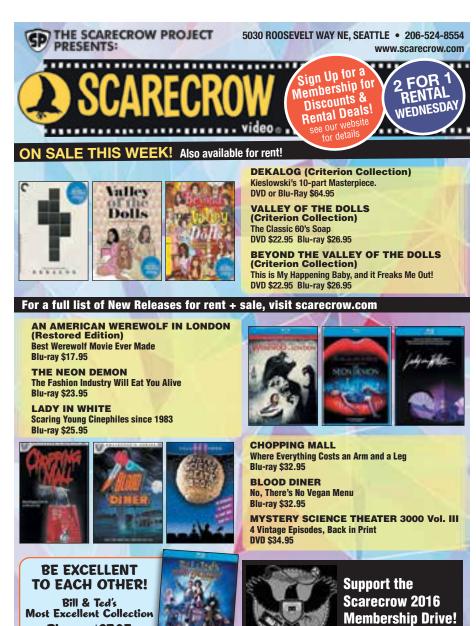
The men fall in love with the woman. The woman has sex with both men. Each of the men wants the woman for his own. This is the end of the world.

And it has more bad science. Another crazy cosmic event happens. And we enter

another world whose gray sky is filled by another planet that has rings like Saturn.

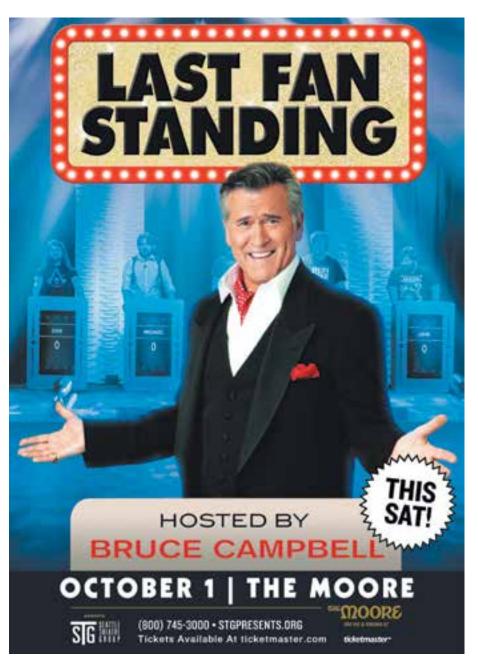
Yet The Quiet Earth, directed by a New Zealander who made a number of B movies in the 1980s, gets closer to the mystery of life than The Tree of Life. Indeed, the famous astrophysicist Neil deGrasse Tyson calls The Quiet Earth one of the greatest sciencefiction films ever made. Its beauty and its profun-

dities are all accidental. One could never repeat an effort like The Quiet Earth; it stands alone in a universe that seems to be itself completely an original. But you could have hundreds, if not thousands, of The Tree of Life. It turns out that the weirdest flowers and shrubs grow best in the soil of B movies. This weirdness comes very close to the way we sense that life is itself very weird. If there is a god, he/she will be much closer to a B-movie director than a philosopher king. ■



Blu-ray \$37.95







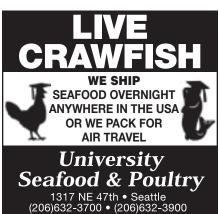
Stanger THINGS TO DO O

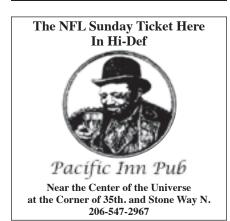
MUSIC
FILM
ARTS
FOOD EVENTS
FESTIVALS

Your guide to everything happening in Seattle.

StrangerThingsToDo.com















SOPA DE POLLO Big pieces of juicy chicken swimming in a flavorful broth.

Fighting Fall with a Big Bowl of Soup

BY ANGELA GARBES

have a hard time letting go of summer. I hold on to it desperately, jumping into Lake Washington even as the temperature of the water drops, until finally a cold autumnal reality knocks summer out of me. But the sunlight is fading. In a little over a month, we'll set the clocks back, a small act of rebellion against the inevitable darkness seeping in. The air is already crisp and carries with it the undeniable scent of dry leaves and change.

Food helps, of course. Around this time every year, I starting repeating in my head like a mantra three words I read off a sandwich board in front of Bob's Quality Meats in Columbia City a few years back: "Braising for Autumn." It's a reminder that while fall is cold and dark, it's also the coziest season, one meant for letting things burble on the stove for hours as you lie on the couch. It's the season for soups.

You're probably already familiar with the great Salvadorean Bakery in White Center. which has been providing the community with countless tres leches cakes, cream-filled empanadas, and fruity cookies, as well as pupusas, tamales, and hearty breakfast scrambles, for more than 20 years. While it's nearly impossible to resist the call of a revuelta pupusa stuffed with moist pork, refried beans, and a melty cheese that oozes out the sides and gets extra crispy and salty on the hot griddle, the soups here are just as outstanding.

In the sopa de pollo, big pieces of juicy chicken-many of them still on the boneswim in a clear, deeply flavorful broth heady and strong with garlic and onions. Also floating in the bowl: chunks of zucchini, carrot,



DELICIOUS SOUP An unexpected find tucked away at Salvadorean Bakery.

Salvadorean Bakery 1719 SW Roxbury St, 762-4064

Vientiane Asian Grocery

6059 Martin Luther King Jr. Way S, 723-3160

Mi La Cay

212 12th Ave S, 322-6840

celery, and potato, all sliced large enough that they can simmer for hours without disintegrating into mush.

Diced fresh mint adds a lovely zip, as does a squeeze of lime and a sprinkling of the chopped onion and cilantro that accompanies

the soup. A small bowl (\$7.50) is, in fact, quite big and very filling, though if you're really hungry, you can upgrade to a large for just two dollars more.

While the sopa de pollo is light and bright, sopa de res (\$7.50/\$9.50) is darker and richer, with meltingly tender strips of braised flank that float in a thick brown broth. The vegetables here, too, are more substantial: a ring of corn on the cob, dense yucca, sweet starchy slices of plantain, and wedges of green cabbage. It's a soup to match a sky that darkens at 5 p.m., one to power you through the depths of December.

The most indulgent of Salvadorean's soups is the sopa de patas (\$9.50), a large bowl crowded with big, bony beef feet, as well as slices of beef tendon and tripe that have been slowly cooked into tender, slippery submission. There are plenty of vegetables—yucca, corn, cabbage, and zucchini—but the star of the dish is the broth. It's silky and viscous, rich with collagen from the tendons and beef bones. You can feel the warm liquid wash over your tongue and coat your throat and stomach as it makes its way down into your body. And you'll swear you can also feel your skin and hair reaping the benefits of all that collagen, growing thicker and stronger, and taking on a more healthful glow.

For the last year, I have carefully been working my way down the menu at Vientiane Asian Grocery, a Laotian mini-market in Rainier Valley whose many wares and products glow under bright fluorescent lights. Tucked into the store is a small restaurant. that turns out remarkably flavorful (and affordable) food. Each time I visit, I become fixated on a new item and can't imagine not ordering it every time I go. Three months ago, it was the beef jerky, flash fried, salty and musky. Then there was the nam khao crispy rice salad, made with sour pork skin and fiery dried red chilies.

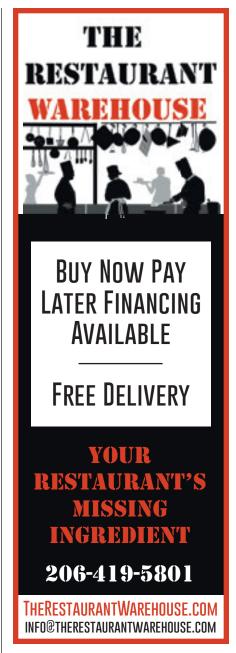
But as the weather becomes cooler, I have a feeling I'll be continually drawn to Vientiane's fish khao poon (\$8.00), the first spoonful of which always tastes like a revelation. This isn't a subtle or refined soup—it's fishy, gritty, funky, primordial, and absolutely thrilling. The orange broth is complex, redolent of lemongrass and red curry, alternately giving off subtle whiffs of coconut, citrus, and fermented ingredients such as bean paste and fish sauce.

Soft pieces of flaky white fish float throughout, along with cubes of pork blood, thick rice noodles, bean sprouts, and scallions. The soup is made with pounded fish and herbs, little bits of which settle into the bottom of the bowl like fossils. Equally exciting as the khao poon is the plate that comes with it. It's piled high with fresh chilies, lime, cilantro, basil, lettuce, and shredded cabbage, all of which you can use to season your soup as you please.

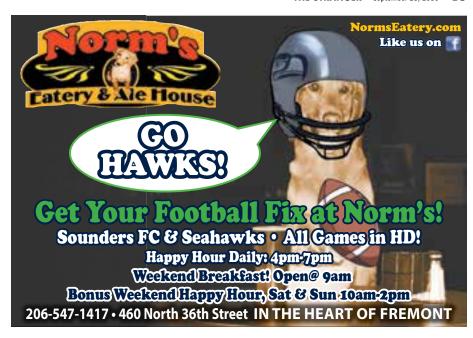
While Vientiane's khao poon will challenge your taste buds to make sense of a riot of flavors, the house noodle soup at the International District's Mi La Cay will comfort them. The broth here is simple—a mild chicken broth flavored with lots of fresh chives—but it's filled with a surprising mix of proteins and textures. On top floats a deep-fried, head-on prawn. Underneath it sits a mound of succulent roasted pork as well as a generous piece of fried chicken. While the pork is meaty and lush, the sweet prawn and peppery chicken are enveloped in crackly, crunchy exteriors that soak up the soup and soften as you work your way through the bowl.

Mi La Cay recently relocated from its long-standing home on Rainier Avenue to the former home of Malay Satay Hut on 12th Avenue, a few blocks north. The old Mi La Cay was a huge space with black faux marble tables and lots of turquoise accents that always made me think of Nagel prints and 1980s dance clubs. That building will be torn down to make room for a mixed-use apart-

With its wood-lined walls and big bamboo hut, the current Mi La Cay space looks exactly as it did when it was Malay Satav Hut, a place I still miss even though it closed two years ago. I thought about it as I slurped up my soup, its broth light and clean as a clear blue sky. The crunchy bites of fried shrimp and chicken gave it oil and heft, a few dark clouds rolling in. Everything is fleeting. Why shouldn't we try to hold on to all of it? ■













(9/28) The Arc of King County

presents
State Superintendent
Candidates' Forum

Diversity and Inclusion in Our Schools

(9/28) Lauren Wright The Changing Role of the First Spouse

(9/29) Jessica Tracy Does the Deadliest Sin Pave the Way for Success?

(9/30) David Quammen A Celebration of 'America's Wild Heart'

(10/3) Alison Gopnik The Pitfalls of Overparenting

(10/3) Elliott Bay Book Company presents

Tracy Kidder 'A Truck Full of Money'

(10/4) Vice Presidential Debate Viewing Party

(10/4) Mary Ellen Hannibal 'Citizen Scientist'

> (10/5) Gary Younge Another Day in the Death of America

(10/5) Town Music **Goulding & Roman: Duos**

(10/6) Alan Mallach Building Smart, Sustainable Cities

(10/8) Elliott Bay Book Company presents **Maria Semple**

'Today Will Be Different'

(10/9) Elliott Bay Book Company presents Rick Riordan

'The Hammer of Thor' (10/10) Charles Burns 'Last Look'

(10/11) Mark Bitman 'How to Bake Everything'

(10/11) Emeran Mayer 'The Mind-Gut Connection'

(10/12) Peter Marra and Chris Santella 'Cat Wars'

(10/13) Annie Marie Musselman & Brenda Peterson Communing with Wolves

> (10/13) Panoply presents 'Happier Live' Podcast Hosted by Gretchen Rubin and Elizabeth Craft

OWN HALL CIVICS SCIENCE ARTS & CULTURE COMMUNITY WWW.TOWNHALLSEATTLE.ORG

OWN HALL CIVICS SCIENCE ARTS & CULTURE COMMUNITY



Sonny Nguyen

TEXT BY HEIDI GROOVER PHOTO BY MALCOLM SMITH

It's rare that a one-minute piece of public testimony at a Seattle City Council meeting snaps the entire room to attention.

But at a recent meeting to discuss legislation that would reduce homeless encampment sweeps, activist Sonny Nguyen—an organizer of API Food Fight Club, a coalition of young, progressive Asian and Pacific Islander American activists—stood up for their community with a commanding statement.

"It seems like the city only comes to Chinatown when they need to use us and pit us against other disenfranchised communities," Nguyen said. "API Food Fight Club is here to say that we won't be used to justify violence anymore and we will not be your model minority."

The room erupted in applause.

We talked to Nguyen, who is also a Washington Bus engagement coordinator and pho speed-eater, about their work and what they're doing when they're not at City Hall.

What do you see as the path toward changing the way the city treats your community as a "model minority"?

I'm interested in a CID that works to support all members of our community. I'm excited that I'm seeing work in the neighborhood standing in solidarity with the Black Lives Matter movement.

What are you reading?

Mostly comic books. I know I'm supposed to be some sort of literati intellectual because I'm a young professional in Seattle, but it's exhausting, the amount of times I've had to pretend I've read Kafka on the Shore.

I bought that [Marie] Kondo book about decluttering just because everyone around me was reading it, but it's probably just going to sit on my bookshelf ironically for years.

What is your go-to karaoke song?

I really can't sing at all, so I try to go for songs that everyone sings along to. "No Scrubs" is a fan favorite.

Which other Seattle activists should everyone know about?

Check out my co-organizers at API Food Fight Club—Tuyen Than, Ryan Catabay, Jintana Lityouvong, and Allen Huang are all big deals in the CID and larger API community, and each are also involved in the arts in different ways. They're my heroes and biggest inspirations.

BY ROB BREZSNY

For the Week of September 28

ARIES (March 21-April 19): What's the difference between a love warrior and a love worrier? Love warriors work diligently to keep enhancing their empathy, compassion, and emotional intelligen Love worriers fret so much about not getting the love they wa that they neglect to develop their intimacy skills. Love warriors are always vigilant for how their own ignorance may be sabotaging ness, while love worriers dwell on how their partner's igno togetherless, while love worners dwell on how their parties 1 signorance is sabotaging togetherness. Love warriors stay focused on their relationship's highest goals, while love worriers are preoccupied with every little relationship glitch. I bring this to your attention, Aries, because the next seven weeks will be an excellent time to become less of a love worrier and more of a love warrior.

TAURUS (April 20-May 20): How will you deal with a provocative opportunity to reinvent and reinvigorate your approach to work? My guess is that if you ignore this challenge, it will devolve into an obstruction. If you embrace it, on the other hand, you will be led to unforeseen improvements in the way you earn money and structure your daily routine. Here's the paradox: Being open to seemingly im practical considerations will ultimately turn out to be quite practical.

reclaiming some of the innocent wisdom you had as a child? Judging from the current astrological omens, I suspect it is. If all goes well, you will soon be gifted with a long glimpse of your true destiny—a close replica of the vision that bloomed in you at a tender age. And this will, in turn, enable you to actually see magic unicorns and play with mischievous fairies and eat clouds that dip down close to the earth. And not only that: Having a holy vision of your original self will make you even smarter than you already are. For example, you could get insights about how to express previously inexpressible parts of yourself. You might discover secrets about how to attract more of the love you have always felt deprived of.

CANCER (June 21-July 22): I'm not asking you to tell me about the places and situations where you feel safe and fragile and timid. I want to know about where you feel safe and strong and bold. Are there sanctuaries that nurture your audacious wisdom? Are there natural sites that tease out your primal willpower and help you clarify your goals? Go to those power spots. Allow them to exalt you with their transformative blessings. Pray and sing and dance there. And maybe find a new oasis to excite and incite you, as well. Your creative savy will bloom in November if you nurture yourself now with this magic.

LEO (July 23-Aug 22): One of your old reliable formulas may temporarily be useless or even deceptive. An ally could be withholding an important detail from you. Your favorite psychological crutch is in disrepair, and your go-to excuse is no longer viable. And yet I think you're going to be just fine, Leo. Plan B will probably work better than Plan A. Secondary sources and substitutes should provide you with all the leverage you need. And I bet you will finally capitalize on an advantage that you have previously neglected. For best results, be vigilant for unexpected help

VIRGO (Aug 23-Sept 22): Attention! Warning! One of your sign ture fears is losing its chokehold on your imagination. If this trend continues, its power to scare you may diminish more than 70 percent by November 1. And then what will you do? How can you continue to by November 1. And then what will you do? How can you continue to plug away at your goals if you don't have worry and angst and dread to motivate you? I suppose you could shop around for a replacement fear—a new prod to keep you on the true and righteous path. But you might also want to consider an alternative: the possibility of drawing more of the energy you need by feeding your lust for life.

LIBRA (Sept 23-Oct 22): Thank you for all the entertainment you've provided in the past 12 months, Libra. Since shortly before your birthday in 2015, you have taken lively and gallant actions to rewrite history. You have banished a pesky demon and repaired a hole in your soul. You've educated the most immature part of yourself and your sour. You've educated unit most immarke part of you'self aim untrured the most neglected part of yourself. To my joyful shock, you have even worked to transform a dysfunctional romantic habit that in previous years had subtly undermined your ability to get the kind of intimacy you seek. What's next? Here's my guess: an unprecdented your parties from the descendent of the partie. nted exemption from the demands of the past

SCORPIO (Oct 23-Nov 21): Are you able to expand while you are contracting and vice versa? Can you shed mediore comforts and also open your imagination to gifts that await you at the frontier? Is it possible to be skeptical toward ideas that shrink your world and people who waste your time, even as you cultivate optimism and in nocence about the interesting challenges ahead of you? Here's what I think, Scorpio: Yes, you can. At least for right now, you are more flexible and multifaceted than you might imagine.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov 22-Dec 21): You Sagittarians are famous for filling your cups so full, they're in danger of spilling over. Sometim the rest of us find this kind of cute. On other occasions, we don't enjoy getting wine splashed on our shoes. But I suspect that in the coming weeks, the consequences of your tendency to overflow will be mostly benign—perhaps even downright beneficial. So I suggest you experiment with the pleasures of surging and gushing. Have fun as you escape your niches and transcend your containers. Give vourself permission to seek adventures that might be too extravaant for polite company. Now here's a helpful reminder from you ellow Sagittarian, poet Emily Dickinson: "You cannot fold a flood and put it in a drawer."

CAPRICORN (Dec 22-Jan 19): I believe that during the coming weeks you will have an extra amount of freedom from fate. The daily yerind won't be able to grind you down. The influences that typically tend to sap your joie de vivre will leave you in peace. Are you ready to take full advantage of this special dispensation? Please say YES YES A THOUSAND TIMES YES. Be alert for opportunities to rise above the lowest common denominators. Be aggressive about rejecting the trivial questions that trap everyone in low expectations. Here are my predictions: Your willpower will consistently trump your conditioning. You won't have to play by the old rules, but will instead have extra sovereignty to invent the future.

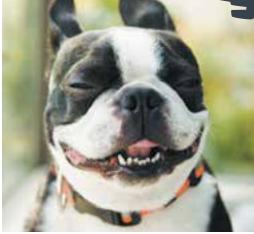
AQUARIUS (Jan 20-Feb 18): According to my analysis of the astroogical omens, you can expect an unlikely coincidence or two in the coming days. You should also be alert for helpfully prophetic dreams, clear telepathic messages, and pokes from tricky informers. In fact, I suspect that useful hints and clues will be swirling in extra abundance, sometimes in the form of direct communications from reliable sources, but on occasion as mysterious signals from strange angels.

PISCES (Feb 19-March 20): You know that inner work you've been doing with such diligence? I'm referring to those psycho-spiritual trans-formations you have been attending to in the dark... the challenging formations you have been attending to in the dark... the challenging but oddly grafifying negotiations you've been carrying on with your secret self... the steady, strong future you've been struggling to forge out of the chaos? Well, I foresee you making a big breakthrough in the coming weeks. The progress you've been earning, which up until now has been mostly invisible to others, will finally be seen and appreciated. The vows you uttered so long ago will, at last, yield at least some of the tangible results you've pined for.







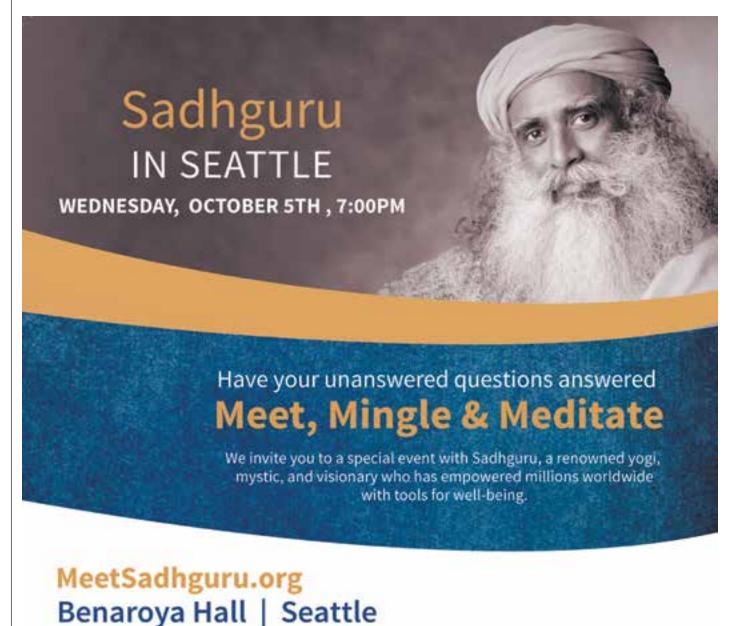


ITY ANIMAL **Capitol Hill**

Jet City Animal Clinic is a fully equipped hospital with a unique approach to the healthcare of your urban pet; a local, family practice. Take a look at their aesthetic and variety of services, including wellness care and vaccines, diagnostics, internal medicine, surgery, dentistry, acupuncture and bodywork.

Comprehensive Physical Exam (\$50 Value). Your Price: \$25

Offer must be purchased from StrangerPerks website, and is not available directly through retailer.





DO YOU HAVE PTSD AND ALCOHOL PROBLEMS?

Seeking free treatment? Paid research opportunity.

Call the APT study at 206-543-0584











206. 849.5596 -- WWW.HERBANLEGENDS.COM

OPEN BRM TO 11:45 PM EVERYORY!

COMMUNITY. CULTURE. CANNABIS.













STASHPOTSHOP.COM





Starting Oct. 1 **New Hours!** 10:00am-11:45pm Now open earlier

daily specials joints & grams up to 21% THC

Your neighborly cannabis shop.144

